FOR POSTAGE RATES SEE FRONTISPIECE

Fit "TripleX"- and be safe
Regd

THE SPHERE, JUNE 23, 1945
With which is incorporated "BLACK & WHITE" 1/6

THE SPHERE

Vol. CLXXXI No. 2370 WITH WHICH IS INCORPORATED THE GRAPHIC JUNE 23 1945

KING SIX CIGARS
1/- each
MADE BY J. R. FREEMAN & SON, LTD
MAKERS OF FINE CIGARS SINCE 1839

Grant's Scotch Whisky
"FAMOUS FOR HALF A CENTURY"

McVITIE & PRICE
Biscuits of Highest Quality

DEAF—You'll HEAR BETTER With
ArdenTE
THE WORLD'S GREATEST HEARING SERVICE
CALL OR WRITE FOR FREE TEST
Mr. R. H. DENT, M.Inst. P.I.
309, OXFORD STREET, LONDON, W.1
ARDENTE LTD.
TELEPHONE MAYFAIR 1380 · 1718 · 0947

The discerning palate prefers Bass
TRADE MARK

GREYS CIGARETTES
Just honest-to-goodness tobacco

You'll like its FINE, CLEAN Taste
Stewart's GIN
STEWART & SON OF DUNDEE LIMITED

BY APPOINTMENT TO H.M. THE KING
GAYMER'S CYDER
WM. GAYMER & SON LTD., ATTLEBOROUGH, NORFOLK, ENG.

ALL CLASSES OF INSURANCE TRANSACTED
UNITED BRITISH INSURANCE COMPANY Ltd.
BYRON HOUSE, 7/9, ST. JAMES'S STREET, LONDON, S.W.1

Quality

War grade tyres are as good as it is possible to make them with the materials at present available. Our aim is to improve Avon Tyres until we reach pre-war quality standard, and beyond, but this will be practicable only when materials and labour are again in free supply. Meantime, war grade tyres will render satisfactory service if you take care of them.

AVON
The Aristocrat of Tyres

TIME IS MONEY

Air Transport increases output—by reducing the all important time factor.

But Air Transport when reliable and economical is a science in itself whether for a fleet or a single aircraft.

In whatever part of the world Airwork Limited, can provide the organisation for efficient and economic operation of your own Air Transport . . . Airwork Limited, the founders of Heston Airport, are the largest British Air Transport Contractors specialising in these problems since 1929.

THE SERVICES OF AIRWORK LTD.:

- Air Transport Contractors for fleets or single aircraft.
- Sale and purchase of new and second-hand aircraft.
- Operation and management of flying schools and clubs.
- Fly yourself, and air-taxi hire.

AIRWORK
LIMITED

IF YOU HAVE AN AIR TRANSPORT PROBLEM CONSULT:

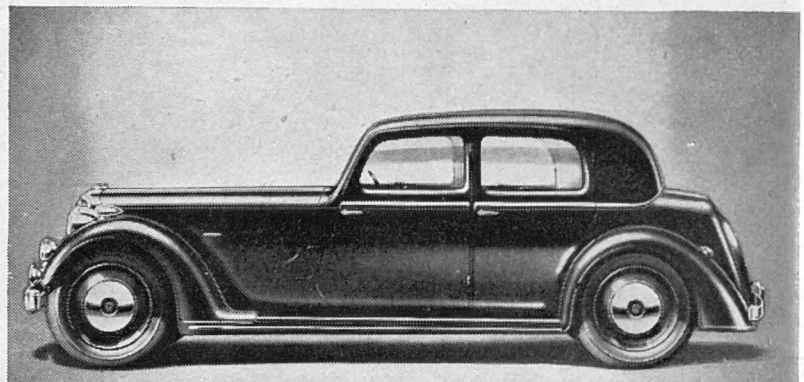
AIRWORK LIMITED, WESTBROOK HOUSE, HOUNSLOW, MIDDLESEX. HOUNSLOW 5451

By appointment
CHARLES H. PUGH, LTD.

ATCO SERVICE

The tasks of reconditioning thousands of Army Motor Cycles at our depots and manufacturing millions of ordnance parts at our Works — both to the most exacting standards — are seriously but unavoidably curtailing Atco Service. But they are providing the basis for an even better Service when conditions permit — a time we all look forward to soon and with eager enthusiasm.

ATCO
CHARLES H. PUGH, LTD.,
Whitworth Works, BIRMINGHAM 9



Whatever form the future Rover cars may take, the immediate post-war models will be very like those of 1940. We shall hold to the proven excellence of the past, while examining the prospects which lie ahead.

ROVER
One of Britain's Fine Cars

The Rover Co. Ltd., Coventry, and Devonshire House, London. CVS-390

THE SPHERE
With which is incorporated "THE GRAPHIC"
The Empire's Illustrated Weekly

THE SWITCH-OVER FROM EUROPE TO JAPAN: THE HUGE "STAGING AREA" NOW BEING BUILT BY THE AMERICANS NEAR MARSEILLES, WHERE 15,000 U.S. SOLDIERS WILL BE HANDLED DAILY FOR TRANSFERENCE TO THE FAR EAST. This aerial picture gives some idea of the size of the great camp. The roadway running through the centre is "Tokyo Turnpike": on either side rows of huts house the troops passing through

A gigantic "staging area" capable of "processing" 15,000 American soldiers a day is nearing completion 18 miles north of Marseilles. It covers some 10 square miles and is known as the Delta Base Section. One area is already completed and is processing 3,000 troops a day. When completed, the capacity for the whole area will be 200,000 men. Here the troops will be examined; those found non-essential will be sent to a special area for homebound infantrymen. Others will be completely re-outfitted for the war with Japan. Thousands of trucks, tanks and other vehicles and equipment will be overhauled and waterproofed. German prisoners of war are helping with this great task. While the troops are being processed and awaiting movement to the Marseilles port of embarkation, recreational, educational and athletic programmes will keep them occupied. There will also be training facilities, including 50 rifle ranges. Daily leave trains also permit men awaiting shipment to visit the Riviera and other places. The Delta Base Section when finished will itself be as big and as well equipped as many towns. With the assistance of prisoners of war, engineers are building 45 miles of roads, laying 25 miles of water-pipes, with filtering and chlorinating plants, and a sanitation system. (See also page 355)

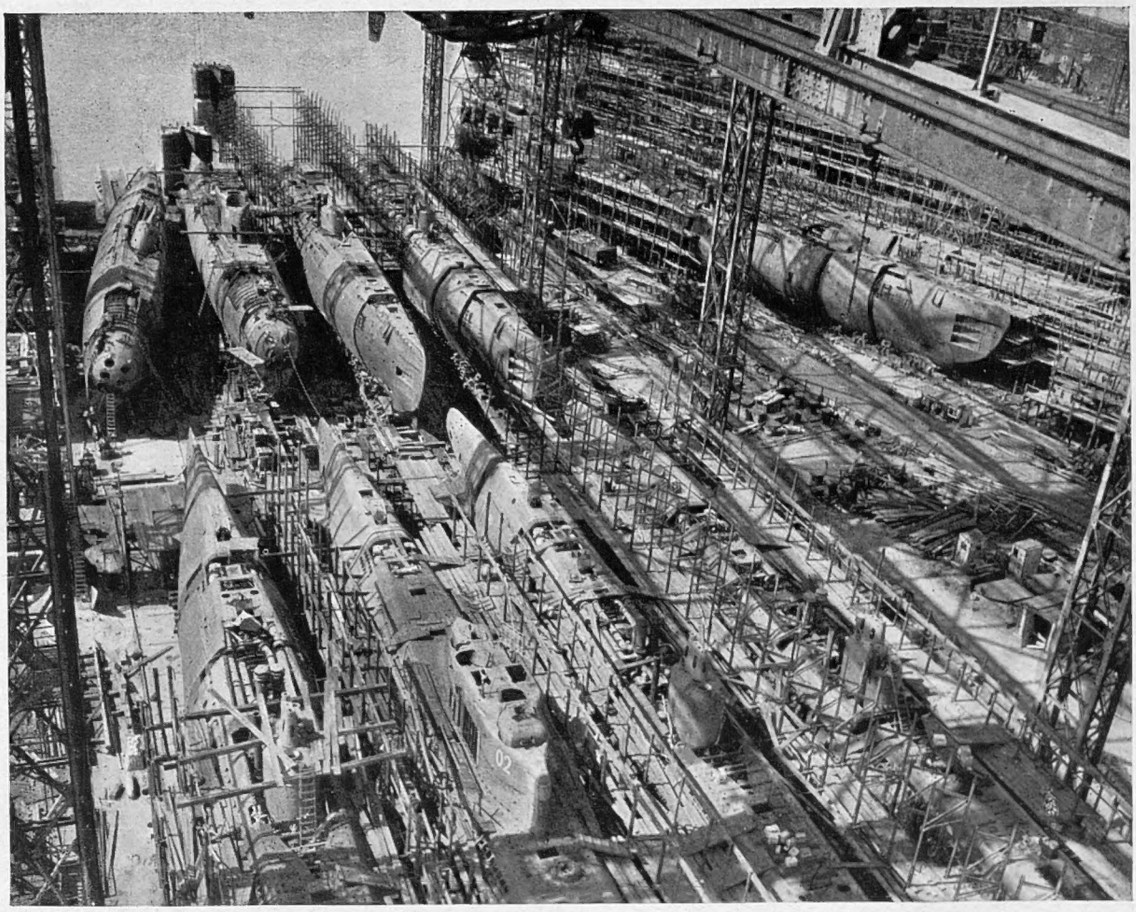
Postage—Inland, 2d.: Canada and Newfoundland, 1d.: Elsewhere Abroad, 1½d

A WAR NEWSLETTER —No. 303

1, NEW OXFORD STREET, W.C.1.

The Hitler Legend.—As forecast, the Hitler legend grows, fed by rumour. The reports of the late Führer's death have been grossly exaggerated. The man, it seems, is, on the contrary, honeymooning in Sunny Spain. (Let us say in a "Castle in Spain"; for Spain denies the rumour.) Not dead but . . . sleeping. . . . None of the likely corpses can be identified beyond peradventure as his, so the story of the marriage in the inferno does as well as the stories of his death in action, death under dope, death by suicide. The Russians of Berlin have put out a number of versions of his death, and Marshal Zhukov is personally interested in this little problem. I would have entitled my caption "Russian Scandal," but (as you observe) we have to be so careful not to offend Russia. (It reminds me of the banning of *The Mikado*, lest our whilom Jap. gallant allies should be offended.) A propos to that, I shall only begin to believe in a Millennium when once more the Briton, the American and the Russian can freely and without fear chaff each other, laugh in a friendly fashion at each other's idiosyncrasies, and generally behave towards each other as tried old friends and not as strange dogs locked up temporarily in a kennel. At present it is *not* so. What is the use of Stalin thinking Churchill "the broth of a boy," and Churchill thinking ditto of Stalin, if the friendly laugh is outlawed between the nations? Stalin has it too much his own way, and that is not wholesome among friends. It should be give and take, unstudied exchanges of chaff and jests, and a great deal less deference and curb. That is a diversion. Meanwhile, the other diversion—where is Hitler?—locates him honeymooning in Spain or where-not, having made an honest woman of his "friend" from the photographer's shop at the eleventh hour. Next, please?

Russia and Britain.—It is disagreeable that charge and countercharge must be officially and publicly exchanged between us and our Soviet ally on matters which so obviously raise grievances solely because of the difficulties of war's aftermath; communications, personnel, and food difficulties. It is sad also that criticism of Britain is so free and rife in the Soviet Press. The most malignant mischief-maker cannot pretend that either the Russians or the British desire to be other than sympathetic to, and expeditious in, returning home their ally's nationals, whether civilians or prisoners. Both Governments are perfectly aware of the difficulties, and of the good will. Russian policy in occupied Germany is no affair of ours for criticism. Nor should our policy be the subject of Russian Press criticism. Zhukov and Montgomery have both revealed their different policy and methods, and both are unexceptionable and certainly above criticism. Many Englishmen must feel uncomfortable about our relations with Russia, for these are far too *one-sided*. Stalin so obviously has the bulge, so often dictates, while Britain bows to his dictates. We wonder why? We are glad our ripostes to charges should be frank and strong, but we deplore the exchanges in public. We have no desire to snub and still less to be snubbed. We see no reason at all for Press criticism on either side; and there is little enough in the British Press. In a word, it seems to me (for reasons unknown) that our Government sometimes forgets that in our relations with our chief allies, Britain is *primus inter pares*, and that to act in any other role is bad for us, bad for our chief allies, and no service to Peace and Understanding. Upon what unknown quantity is this Stalin bulge based?



GERMANY WAS PINNING HER FAITH ON THE SUBMARINES RIGHT UP TILL THE VERY LAST MOMENT OF THE WAR: At the end of the European War, more than seventeen submarines were under construction at the Atlas Werke, in Bremen, alone; this was one of the largest submarine-building yards in the world. The U-boats were built on a mass-production basis, with each section being assembled separately, so far as possible, before being joined to other sections at the final launching way. Little damage from Allied bombing is visible in this picture, which was taken from a giant crane scaffolding above the ways used to move the sections into place for final assembly

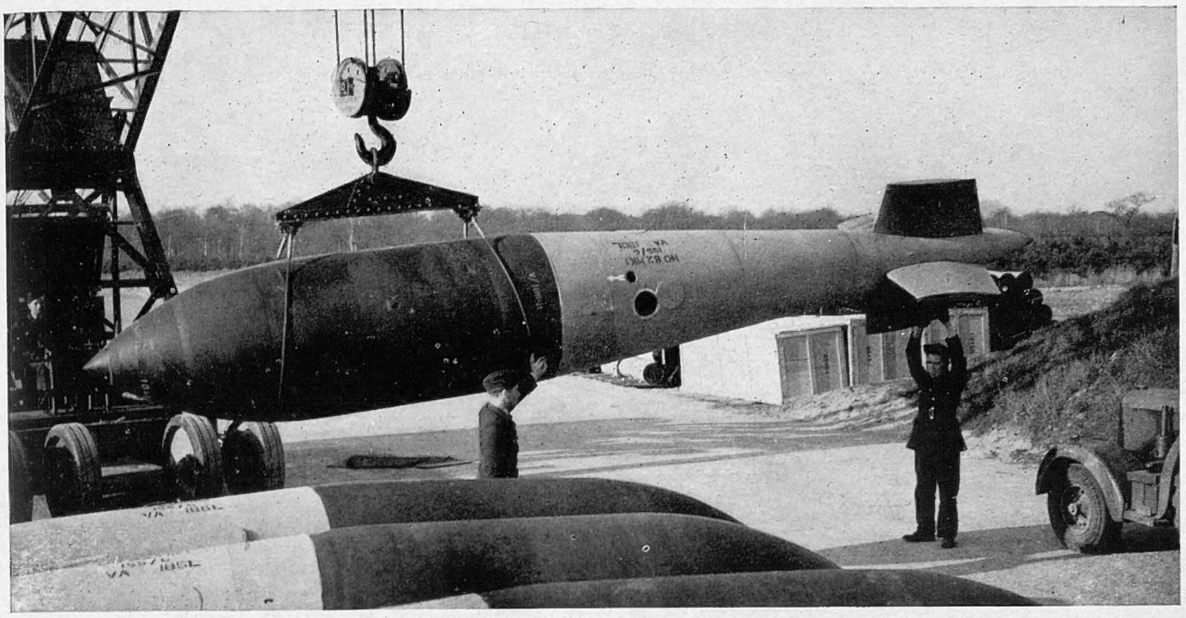
Repatriated.—Many people of late have enjoyed a novel and heartening experience. For example, some have been early up to welcome at a big South Midland aerodrome load after load of our repatriated prisoners, sailing down one by one in the huge Lancasters and Liberators at intervals of a few minutes all day long. The first note of cheer is struck by the physical health which the great majority reveal in their faces. Joy is on every face, of course, whether glowing with health or drawn and thin. That is a certainty; they are back at last in Blighty. At last . . . the dreams of the long, dour, lean years of imprisonment and estrangement have come true. "When we get home," that has been the comfort, the stimulant to further endurance, the light at the end of the tunnel, for thousands on thousands of these young men. The black years are over. The light has returned. How long (O Lord, how long?) will the enchantment of dawn last? Is it to be *breve gaudium*? It is a thought that haunts every helper and watcher at the big aerodromes. They are back again in the Old England of their dreams—a romantic picture. That is enough for to-day and perhaps to-morrow. But it is a very tired, shabby, snapping, snarling England, on and below the surface of things. Homes are few and war-worn; food is hard to come by; family life is much broken up; there are bellows to mend everywhere, if the fire of hope is to keep alight. And for a few more weeks, by order and by convention, we affect to hate each other and to despise each other's opinions. And while the Party game plays out, much vital work is put aside. Jobs, homes, family life, security, recreation, all these things cost more than planning. They cost money and cost unstinted industry and self-restraint. It will be a nice-run thing, I know too well; it will be a miracle if for a majority the hopes of dawn do not merge into the disillusionment of noon.

Eisenhower.—*This* is the happy warrior; this is he. The King, the Government, the City, the Nation have been pleased and proud to do him honour. A great soldier, a great leader, a great heart; best, a great mind. No pettiness anywhere. We have put our garlands of bays on an outstanding public figure in whom is no littleness at all. He fought to make men free. He achieved his purpose by making them outlaw their pettiness and personal ambitions, and pull together as a team. And he promises to go on fighting for that team spirit, between Britain and America, between this official and that, between New York and London, without which there is no hope of peace for us or our children or for civilisation. Indeed, Eisenhower in the past years strode this narrow world like a Colossus because his mind was really and truly big. In the midst of a dog-fight of petty and slick intrigue, we crowned a noble character who "nothing petty did, or mean, upon this memorable scene."

M. Herriot Speaks His Mind.—Why was it that the generous tribute to Britain made by M. Herriot to a village audience near Lyons on June 11 struck me with such surprise and pleasure? Frenchmen a few months back said such generous things in the street to Englishmen, and some of their words were reported in our papers. But for months now the chief spokesmen of France have confined themselves *ad nauseam* to France's grievances, to complaints of cold-shouldering by the Allies, and of pin-pricks, such as exist in and sting only the minds of people with an underdog complex; and as a result the ordinary Briton has come to ask himself whether the French have any memory at all. After all, 1940 is not ancient history. . . . M. Herriot has with a sentence adjusted the balance. He said a mouthful. It made me, I confess, wish that he were ten years younger, for it seemed to me his words had the bigness of a Roosevelt or a Churchill. There is no room at all in Civilisation—in the chief seats of Government—for men who are forever "on their dignity." And a whole nation "on its dignity" can never pull its weight, even in the friendliest boat.

Thoughts on the Dog-fight.—All general elections are horrors of sheer primitive boredom. It is the convention that, while the candidates recommend themselves to the Electorate, all claims of the voters to the possession of any intelligence whatsoever must be negatived. We are shown crude daubs in primary colours, we must swallow slogans and half-truths in half-inch, headline print, and we are expected to believe that the planks and promises of three parties, which throughout our lifetime have proved rotten piecrust time and again, will *this time* secure a new heaven and new earth. What matters what Churchill or Cripps or Sinclair said in 1937? Every schoolboy knows (at last and at least) that the times are difficult and that Ministers are not supermen and never in political history have been consistent, and (we hope) never will be. For consistency is intellectual death and the negation of wisdom gained from experience. There is only one *political* plank in all their elaborate platforms—an advanced programme of Socialism in political, social and municipal reforms; and whoever has the doing of it, it will go much slower than we are led to expect—and rightly so, since we are near bankruptcy. Each party dangles a carrot or two before the voter-ass. The Conservatives promise us individual initiative. The Liberals offer that liberty, to secure which they were born (and have been quarrelling among themselves ever since). And Labour promises us equality and plenty and peace for evermore, in silken fetters. So we can vote for Stockbrokershire or the Blue Moon or for Cloud-Cuckoo-land. Or we may cast our votes for that candidate who (in a Democracy which will quite certainly continue *anyway* to work as an oligarchy) reveals some trace of personal character and independence and moral courage. Well, it will soon be over now, this unedifying and primitive dog-fight, with tabby-cats intervening. And that is a *good thing* for the dignity of Parliament. For, indeed, under the convention the fool's-cap is not on the voter, but on the orator.

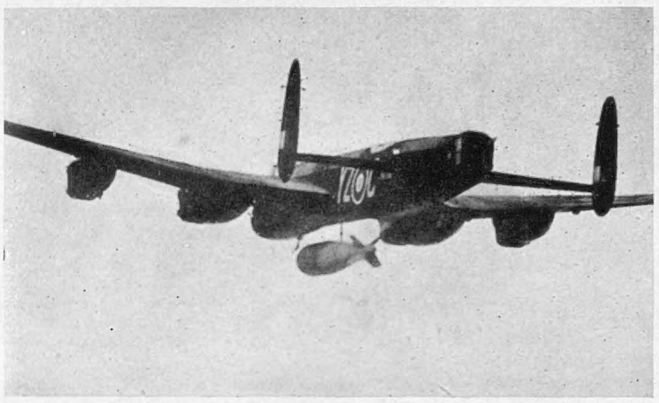
THE OLD STAGER



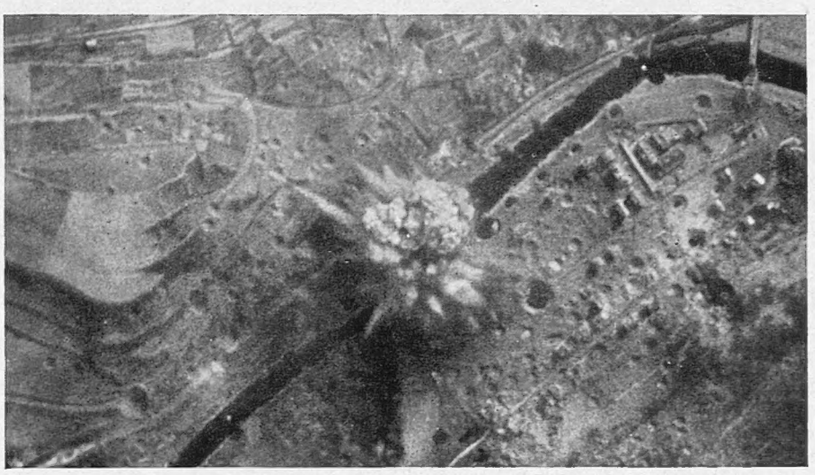
THE "GRAND SLAM"—THE 10-TEN BOMB OF THE R.A.F.—being hoisted from the bomb dump before being loaded into the bay of a Lancaster. It is the world's biggest bomb

THE WORLD'S BIGGEST BOMB

In March 1945, it was announced that the R.A.F. were using, against specially-selected targets, a 22,000-lb. bomb—nearly twice the size of its predecessor which was a 12,000-lb. missile. This massive bomb—known as the "Grand Slam"—is 25 ft. 5 in. long, with a diameter of 3 ft. 10 in.: it is of the streamlined, deep-penetration type, being a sealed-up version of the six-tonner with a tail unit approximately 13 ft. 6 in. long. Its primary role was against underground structures and precision targets, requiring deep penetration with maximum destruction, and it was first used against the railway viaduct at Bielefeld on March 14, 1945. The "Grand Slam" can break down almost any building; it makes craters 120 ft. in diameter and more than 35 ft. deep

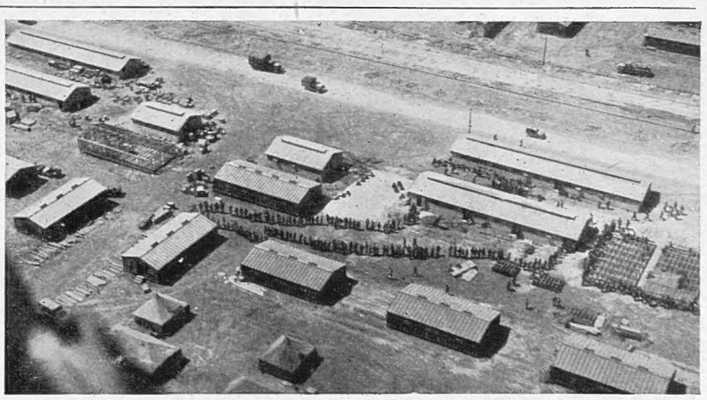


A 22,000-POUNDER LEAVING THE AIRCRAFT during Bomber Command's attack on the viaduct at Arnsberg on March 19, 1945. The huge missile is over 25 ft. in length

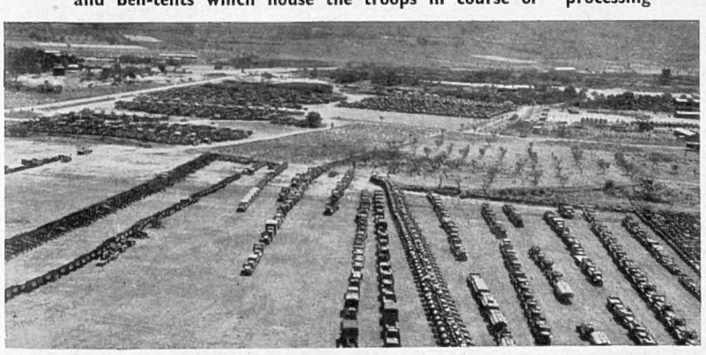


THE ARNSBERG VIADUCT AFTER IT HAD BEEN ATTACKED BY 22,000-LB. BOMBS IN MARCH. The craters are 120 ft. in diameter and more than 35 ft. deep. The new bomb can break down almost any building

AT THE GREAT "DELTA BASE SECTION" NEAR MARSEILLES, where the switch-over from Europe to Japan is being made. A general view of the huts and Bell-tents which house the troops in course of "processing"

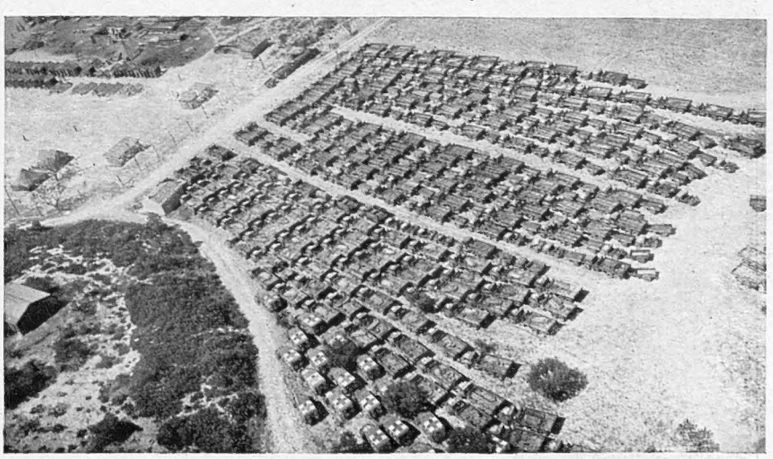


THE MEN IN THE CAMP PARADE OUTSIDE ONE OF THE HUTS. This is the first stage in the journey to Tokyo: 15,000 men per day will pass through the base on their way to the East

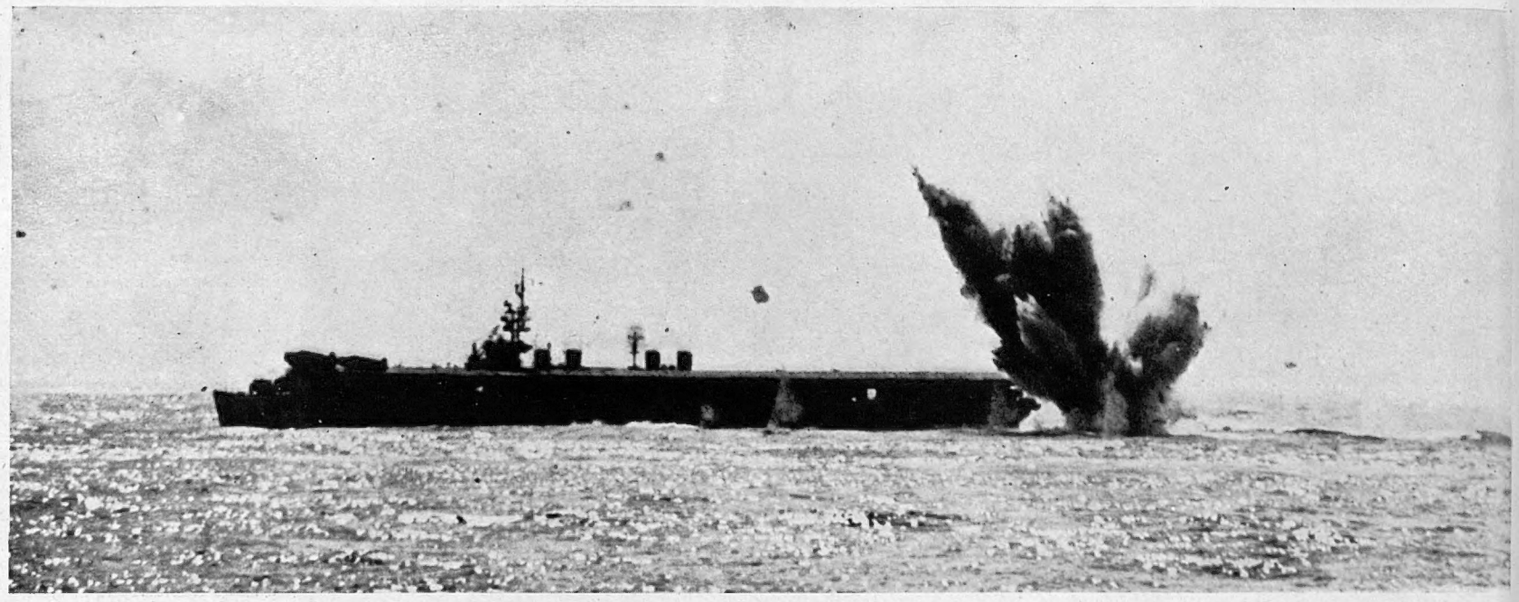


VEHICLES OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS—some repaired, others awaiting overhaul

These aerial views of the staging area 18 miles north of Marseilles, give some idea of the huge new Staging Camp—the stepping stone to Tokyo (see also front page). Huts and bell-tents house the troops who are being "processed" for the final onslaught. Red Cross ambulances are seen in the camp, where they are overhauled and proofed against sea journeys. Army vehicles forming an endless line are also seen in the camp



RED CROSS AMBULANCES AND OTHER VEHICLES READY FOR OVERHAUL and for proofing against the long sea journey to the Pacific war zone



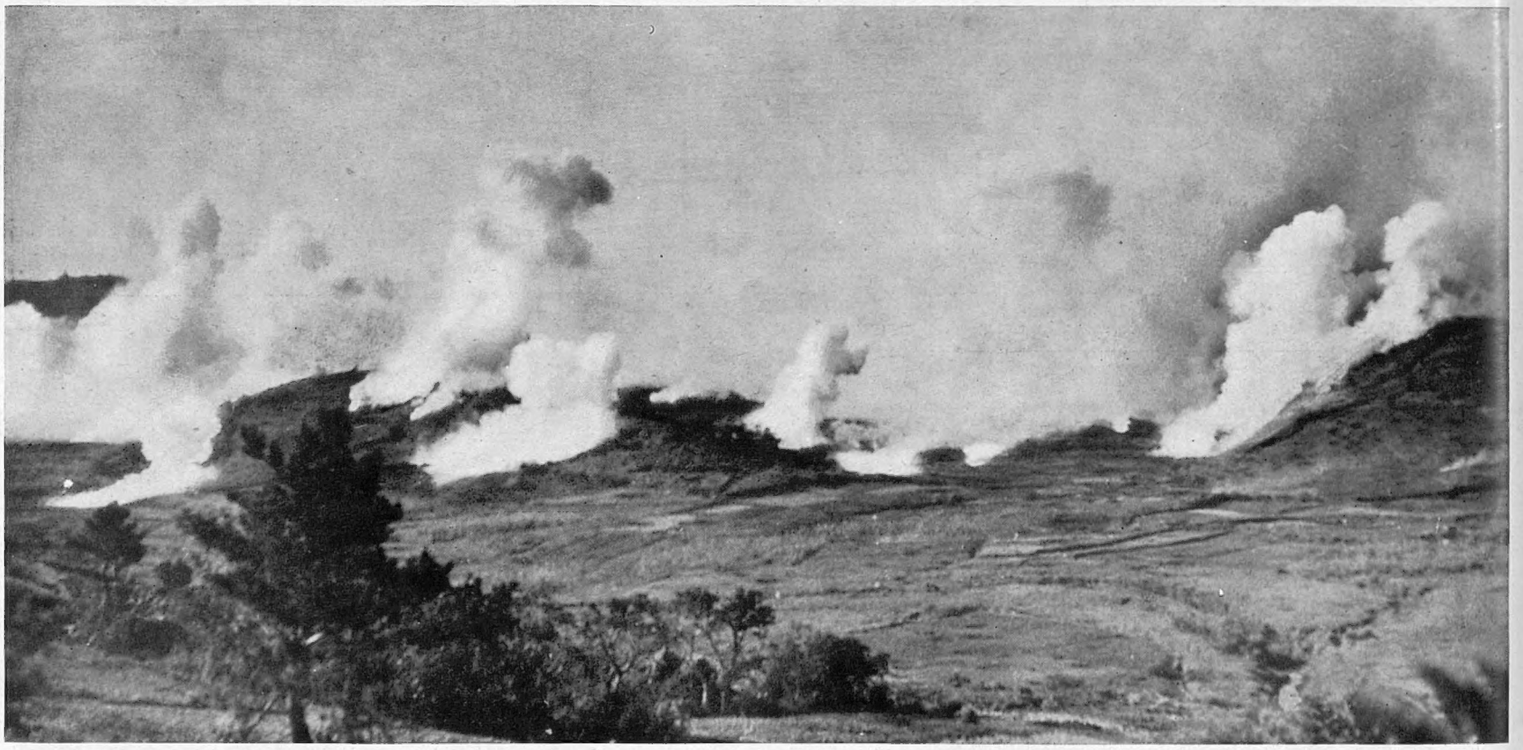
AN ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH OF A JAP SUICIDE BOMBER AND HIS NEAR-MISS ON AN AMERICAN LIGHT CARRIER. The aircraft had come roaring out of the sky and swept straight through the heavy anti-aircraft barrage: but it was brought down in a resounding crash just aft of the stern, after it had looked as if the suicide attempt was going to succeed. Shell-bursts still dot the sky in the picture, as a great burst of water goes upwards. This incident occurred on April 17, since when other similar attempts on the Allied Fleets in the Pacific have been reported (See also drawing on page 359 of this issue)

PICTURES from OKINAWA and from JAPAN

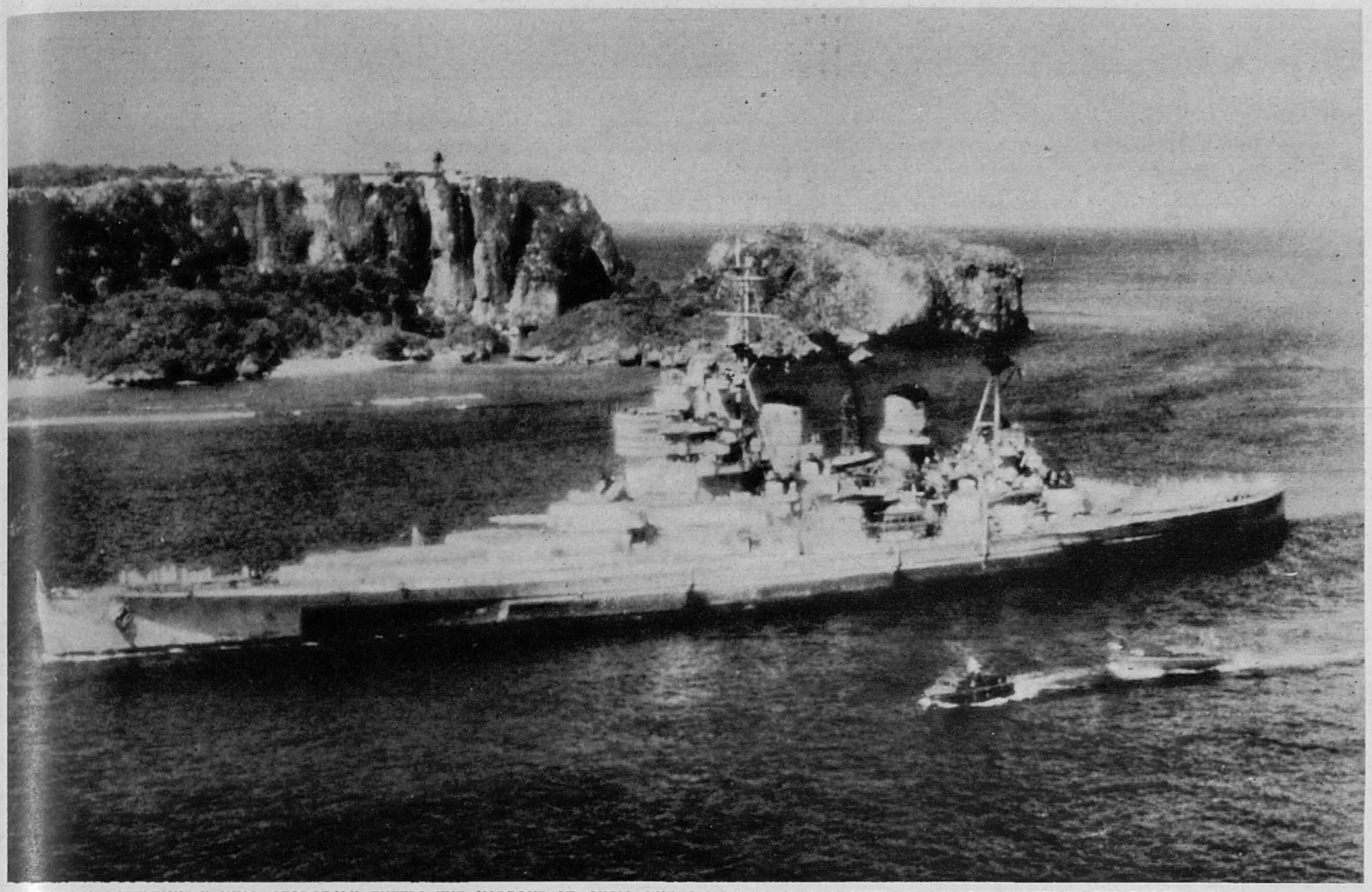
Bitter Fighting on Land, and Heavy Allied Bombardments from the Air

AN UNUSUAL SIGHT—A Jap waves a surrender leaflet. Unlike the other pictures on these pages, this one comes from Northern Luzon in the Philippines. The enemy soldier is waving one of the leaflets dropped to him by American pilots. Bearded and emaciated, he has come out of hiding: the Americans—ever on the alert against Japanese tricks—are standing with their guns ready. Most Japs prefer to fight on to the very end rather than surrender

A BATTLE IN THE VALLEY OF DEATH: Closing in on the suicide troops on Okinawa. American Marines have been closing in on the remnants of the Jap suicide troops making their last stand in a small pocket. It is estimated that over 66,000 Japs have now been killed on the island. Enveloped in smoke, U.S. infantrymen are here watching from a trench as their tanks roll up the valley towards the Jap positions. The smoke in the distance is rising from shell-bursts and fires started behind the enemy lines



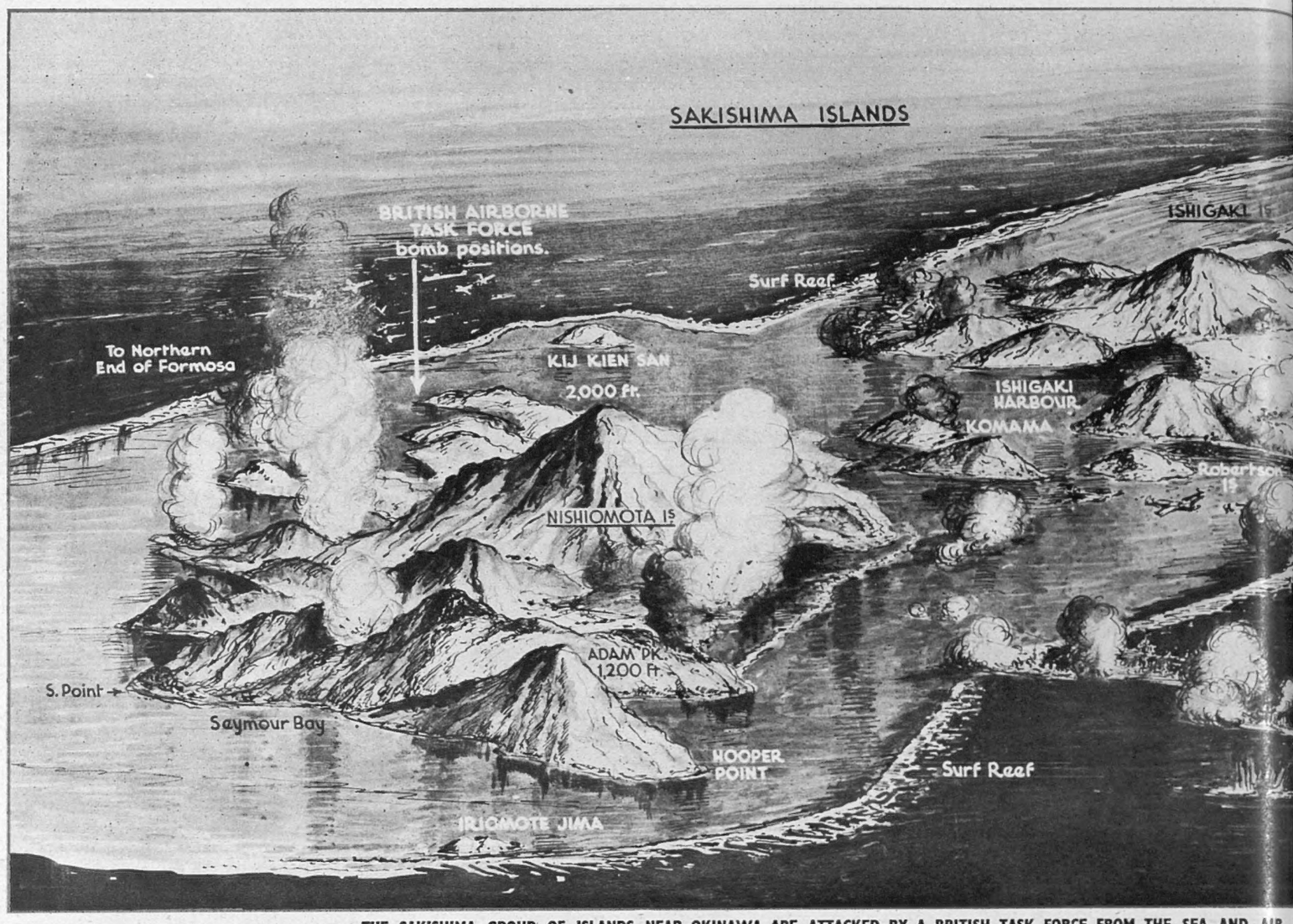
THE HILLSIDE OUTSIDE NAHA, CAPITAL OF OKINAWA, IS COVERED WITH A PALL OF SMOKE, as Marines of the First Division move forward under a screen to knock out enemy pill-boxes and gun positions surrounding the city. Since this picture was taken, so much progress has been made by the Americans that the final capitulation of the Japs is confidently expected to take place soon



THE BRITISH BATTLESHIP "KING GEORGE V" ENTERS THE HARBOUR AT GUAM, THE ADVANCED HEADQUARTERS OF ADMIRAL NIMITZ IN THE PACIFIC. The great vessel is now the flagship of Vice-Admiral Sir Bernard Rawlings, Commander of a British Task Force operating with the U.S. Pacific Fleet. After she had anchored, Admiral Nimitz paid a visit to the battleship. Guam is the largest of the Ladrone Islands: it has been in American possession since 1898, and is now a naval base for operations against Japan. In this picture the "King George V" is rounding the Orote Peninsula to take up her anchorage in the harbour

HOW NAGOYA WAS LAID WASTE IN A GREAT INCENDIARY ATTACK: On May 14, 500 Super-Fortresses of the 21st Bomber Command made a devastating attack on densely-populated Nagoya, third largest city of Japan and a key war industrial area. Fire-bombs from the capacious bomb bays set the whole city ablaze and caused indescribable havoc amongst factories and workshops. This picture was taken just as the attack by the Americans was reaching its height, with fires starting at hundreds of points within the city area

THE PALACE AREA OF TOKYO AFTER TWO HEAVY AMERICAN ASSAULTS: This reconnaissance photograph of the heart of the Japanese capital was made after two incendiary bombing missions by more than 1,000 Super-Fortresses had dumped 8,000 tons of fire-bombs into the area. The white portions are burned out: the dark sections indicate the few remaining buildings and trees. The Palace of the Emperor is the dark circular area in the centre of the picture



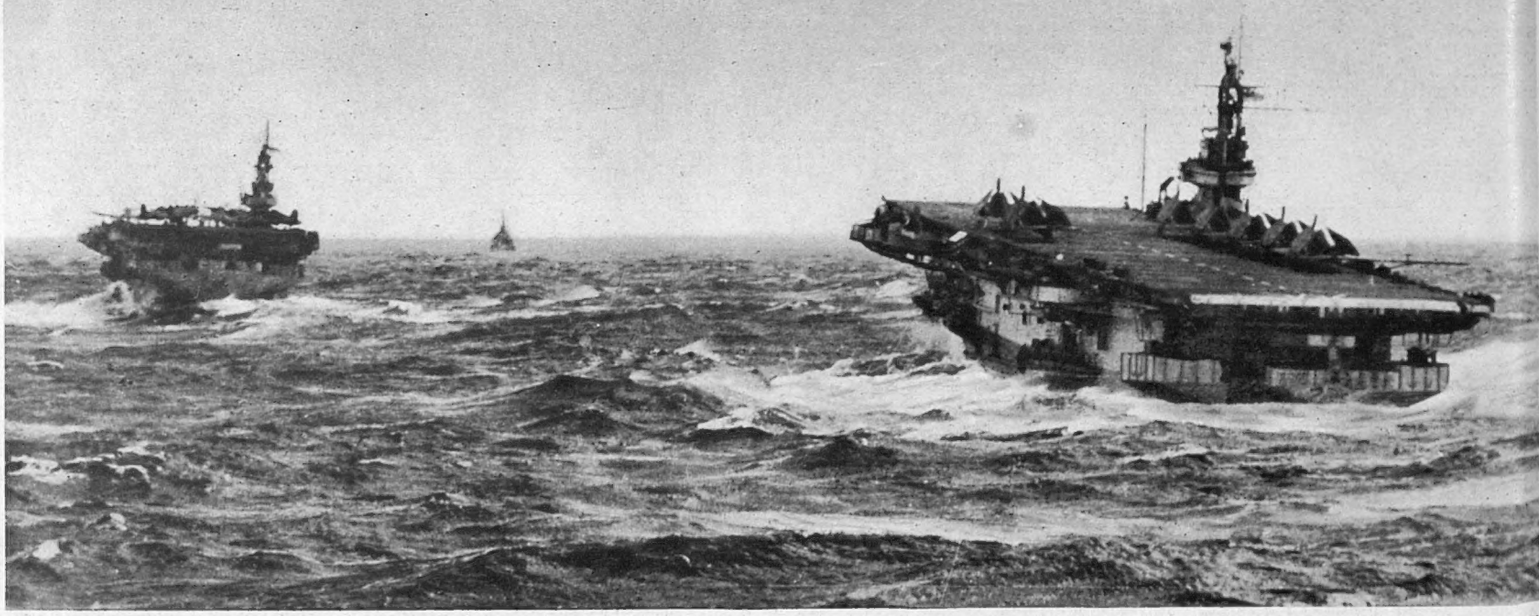
The BRITISH NAVY in JAP WATERS

The Attack on Sakishima and the Island of Miyako

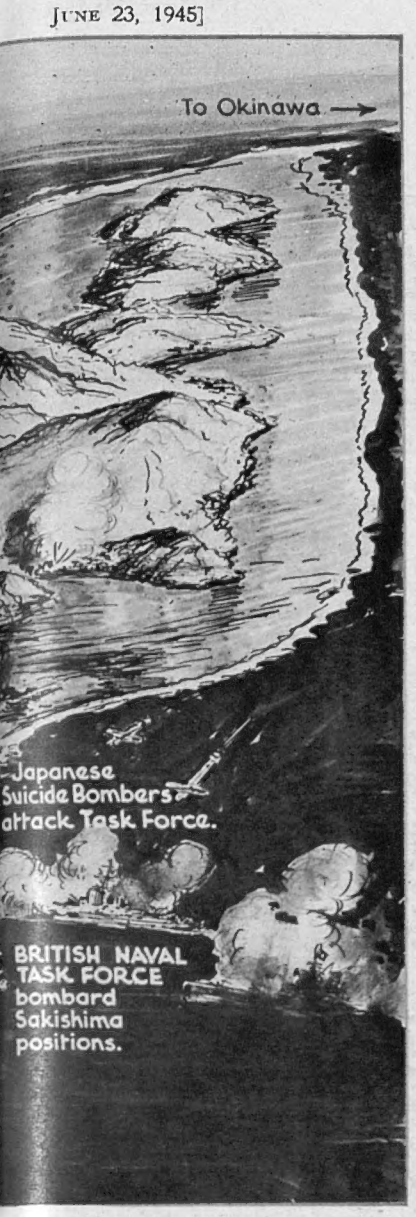
—With Special Sphere Drawings

THE SAKISHIMA GROUP OF ISLANDS NEAR OKINAWA ARE ATTACKED BY A BRITISH TASK FORCE FROM THE SEA AND AIR. This group lies to the south-west of the Japanese mainland: the attacks carried out by the British Fleet were in support of the American invasion of Okinawa. This drawing shows the formation of the island group within its fringe of reef—*Drawing by Percy Home*

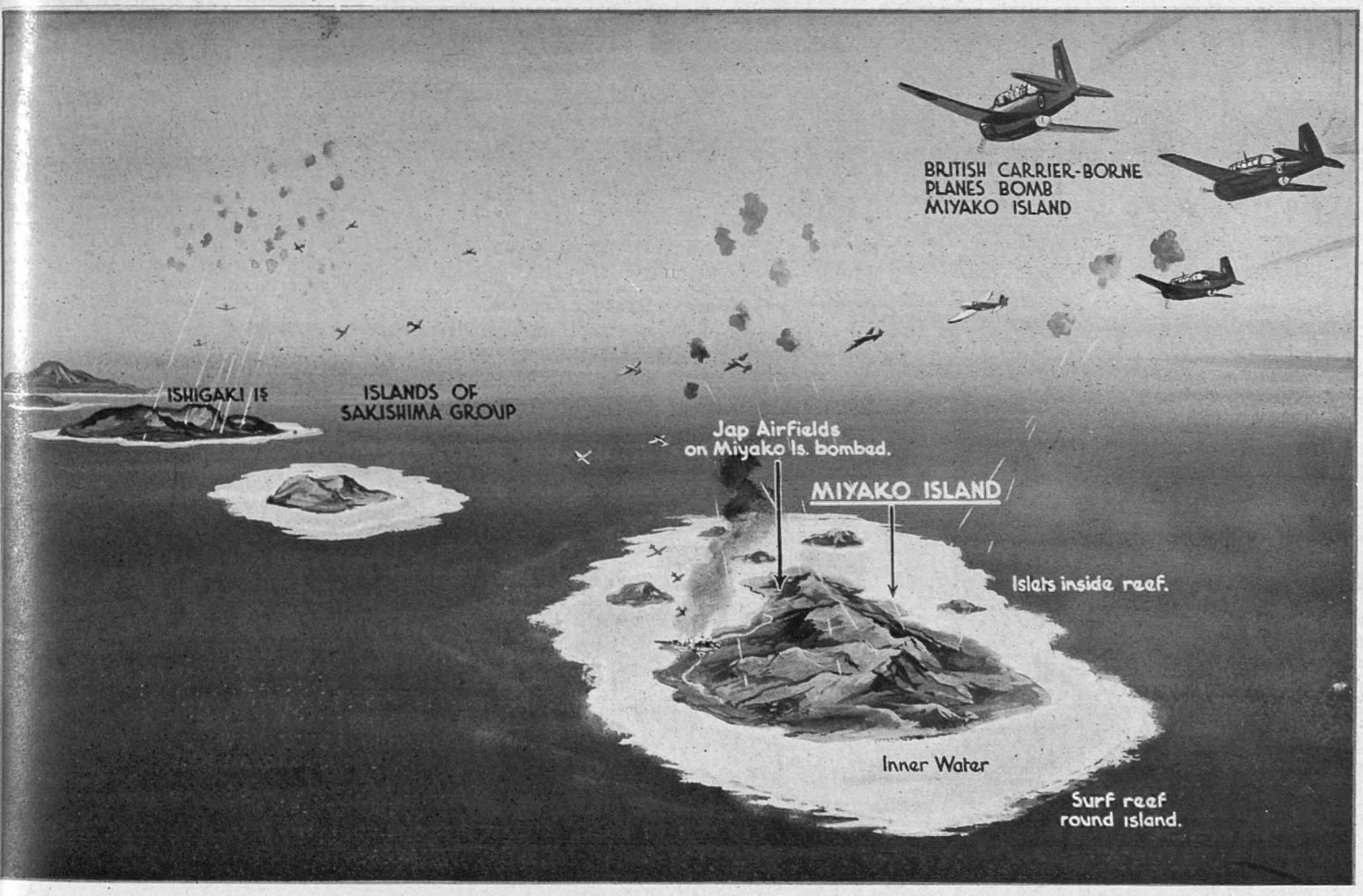
The Sakishima group of islands lies some 550 miles south-west of Japan, part of a string of islands which evidently have a geologic connection. In a wide curve, they link with Okinawa and Takuno-shima, stretching between Formosa on the south and the south-west tip of Japan towards the north. The islands have violently indented coasts and are linked together, as regards the two main islands, by a surf reef rising from a submerged plateau. The view given above is taken from the south-east. British carrier-borne planes have attacked targets on both these islands: these included airfields, amphibious barges and arms dumps. A naval task force has also been engaged in bombarding similar targets. While doing so they have been attacked by "suicide" Jap planes which have dive-bombed the British vessels, the Jap pilot seeking to crash his plane right on the target he has selected. These are known as Kamikase (or suicide planes) to the Japanese; the desperate efforts by the enemy have inflicted casualties upon the Royal Navy. These amount to seventy officers and men killed or missing from aboard the carriers and warships engaged in the operations in these waters. Admiral Nimitz, summarising the situation in an address delivered to some of his officers at his headquarters on Guam a few days ago, said that there had been ten air "strikes" in the Formosa area, mostly against Sakishima



A BRITISH NAVAL TASK FORCE IN ACTION AGAINST THE JAPS OFF SUMATRA. This picture, taken in April, has just been received from a British escort carrier engaged on operations off the West Sumatra coast, where a portion of the East Indies Fleet remained for a week softening up a variety of Japanese targets: here two British carriers are taking a violent tossing. Flying off and landing on in conditions like this calls for the highest degree of flying skill



A JAPANESE SUICIDE PILOT MAKES A VAIN ATTACK ON A BRITISH CARRIER: A picture taken at a moment just after the enemy aircraft had hit the flight deck and skidded harmlessly off into the sea, where it blew up. This technique is now being adopted by the Japs in an attempt to drive off the English and American vessels which are relentlessly closing in on the Jap Homeland



THE STRATEGIC ISLAND OF MIYAKO, MOST NORTHERLY OF THE SAKISHIMA GROUP, IS ATTACKED BY AIRCRAFT FROM THE BRITISH TASK FORCE. Japanese airfields near Hirara were the targets of the aircraft and of the warships on May 4—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

At the north-east end of the Sakishima group (which itself forms part of the larger Rin-Kin group) lies the island of Miyako. It looks small upon an ordinary atlas map, but by reason of its position, and the fact that it contains airfields on which suicide bombers may gather for their desperate flights, it is of the highest importance to the Allied strategy against Japan. It is surrounded by a surf reef which rises from a submerged plateau. It has been vigorously attacked by British carrier-borne planes and by a naval task force. Japanese suicide planes here again made desperate assaults upon the carriers, and it took all the skill and coolness of our gunners to prevent them doing serious damage.

THE NEW AMERICAN BAVARIA

The Plan to Separate it from the Rest of Germany by its Re-establishment as an Independent Entity under Allied Control

Described by FERDINAND TUOHY

IN American war-reporting circles on the Continent there is a growing belief that the United States intend to leave a permanent impress upon Bavaria before closing down the occupation years ahead.

Current happenings support this deduction. The U.S. Military Government in Munich has begun to restore the Catholic Government of 1933, which Hitler deleted when he absorbed everything into One Reich, and it is noteworthy that the office of President has been created. This was a title the Weimar Republic never would agree to, fearing its sound would accelerate Bavarian separatism. Now we hear of President Friedrich Schaeffer, who was Minister of Finance in 1933, taking office, with four Ministries revived already.

The President will also take Finance, and the others are : August Fisher, Interior ; Karl Arthur Lange, Economics ; and Dr. Otto Hipp, Education and Religion. This last word gives the keynote of the new regime. Both Schaeffer and Hipp are or, rather, were, leaders of the People's Party, expression of the strong Bavarian trend of political Catholicism. But the main index is the sudden resurgence of Cardinal Faulhaber's palace as the most influential political meeting-place in South Germany. The new President has long taken his politics from the Archbishop, and to do the latest *Eminence Grise* justice, he held out against Hitler more staunchly than any other of the hierarchy throughout Central Europe.

Believers in American pushing of separatism say it isn't mere coincidence that its drive comes from the President's People's Party, which is largely composed of the peasants, the middle classes, and the lower Catholic clergy. Labour and the trades unions show small enthusiasm, though that is not because they are opposed to separatism. They think the new Government (which, of course, takes its orders from the American M.G.) is the reverse of progressive and that its members were not sufficiently anti-Nazi.

As for a third element—youth—Schaeffer goes on record with this important emphasis : "The younger generation is hopelessly permeated with Nazism, and it will be of no use in the near future." If that goes for Bavaria, it probably goes for all Germany too. If a departure date were to be set to the occupation, I 'd say go on with it until the boys and girls of Hitler's day grow to be thirty-five or forty and survey their own broods.

The Americans are thought to be working for the Bavarian separatists' conception of a loose federation of German States with a common Customs, trade and currency policy only. But the political is not the only imprint the Americans wish to leave, and there are signs that they may experiment in Bavaria with Morgenthau's plan for an agricultural State, which was turned down in respect of all Germany.

Our pushful friends see Bavaria as an ideal rural land, as it used to be before industries came along. In any case, the Americans intend to have many industries destroyed or removed, in pursuit of the scheme to keep Germany without the means of making war material in factories converted from their proper usage. Furthermore, a great deal of industrial plant has been wrecked, and it will be only partially replaced.

Bavarians will be at liberty to recommence (when they can) the making of fancy goods, toys, cloth, leather, cement, glass, pencils, baskets and straw hats. Whether they will be allowed to resurrect factories which turned out locomotives, motor-cars, scientific instruments and dyes is not so sure. Probably output will be strictly limited to meet local requirements, on account of the convertibility of the plant involved.

When the Americans look on Bavaria, they behold a land one-half under cultivation, one-third forest, and the remaining sixth pasture, and the prospect can but conjure what Bavaria mainly exports : corn, potatoes, hops, beer, wine, cattle, pigs, vegetables and dairy produce. Why not push up these and increase the yield from sugar-beet and tobacco, which have had to be partly imported, although Bavaria grows the best of each in the whole of Germany ? Why not expand Bavarian coal and lignite extraction, and salt-mining, and marble, granite and basalt quarrying ? And doesn't Bavaria boast the finest porcelain-clay in the wide world ? Get on with that, too !

I can well imagine the Americans thinking like that, and their thoughts assuming firmer shape when they look at the landscape itself. Why uglify this glorious land, cut out to be a joy to the senses, by marring it with industries and the scars they beget ? This lovely holiday land, all of it over 1,000 ft. high, and much of it shot with ranges of 3,000 ft. and over ; this Bavaria of rococo castles built by loony princes, of lovely lakes and honey-tanned lovelies, of sparkling spas and fairy-tale towns, like Nordlingen, Rothenburg and Dinkelsbühl—the last in a class by itself for "Old Germany" charm.

This baroque Bavaria of joyous, ornate architecture and decoration ; this sociable people set on good living ; this land of sport in every season ; its flower-decked inns of famed repute, and their hosts not receiving you as had you just been unfrocked ; land of Holbein and Dürer, and Richard Strauss and Alois Lang still living—when I was billeted on Judas at the 1922 Oberammergau Passion Play, he surprised me by saying that Alois was "playing Christ after forty-four months as a shock-trooper at the front."

Bavaria of eighteenth-century Bayreuth, and of Munich, home of art and culture, its eclecticism sprung from Spanish, German, French, Italian, Scandinavisn, and now Yank influences.

Why, indeed, not force up Bavaria as *the* holiday land of the West, and concurrently divert Bavarian minds from warlike reveries ? The Danube makes Bavaria a highway and a cross-roads. Bavaria has it all : climatic, scenic, historic, artistic, architectural. Scarcely 7,000,000 people to 30,000 square miles in normal times, and full half of them truly rural—although just now there 's a milling of northern evacuees, and of "displaced persons" and P.O.W.s, the feeding of all of whom is quite beyond even agricultural Bavaria ! More reason to press on with making it an agricultural State ! As a purely occupational measure, the Americans could plead justification, since they have relatively more Germans and less food production than ourselves or the Russians.

Bavaria, Rural Republic. The Americans have a huge embarrassment of "Heinies" upon whom to draw to bring the new conception into being. They have already got them to work, "tearing" down fortifications and war plant ; pulling up mine-fields and removing demolitions, and cleaning up war damage. To-morrow the "Heinies" may be switched to the land, after the Americans have poured in fertilisers. They are lucky to be surrounded by Bavarian *gemütlichkeit*, making for co-operation and easier re-education. Processes which are being furthered by the certainty that Eisenhower's fraternisation conclusion—"of course, the soldiers do some relaxing on their own"—applies without a peradventure to Fraülein Bayern.

It would be nothing new for Bavaria to contemplate a fresh incarnation. In the past century and a-half alone, it has had several. Around 1805 Napoleon made a clean sweep of mediævalism, with the approval of the immemorial Wittelsbachs, who proceeded to fashion modern Bavaria in the succeeding fifty years.

The Bavarians joined the 1848 revolutionary fever, chiefly as a manifestation against encroaching Prussia. Young Wagner, a naturalised Bavarian, fought on the barricades, though he was to live to weave lore and music that flooded Hitler's poisoned brain. Anti-Prussianism surged finally in 1866, when Bavaria sided with Austria. But victorious Bismarck was clever. He almost curried favour with vanquished Bavaria, with the result that four years later they "marched" against France under the Red Prince (later Emperor Frederick).

Hauled into the new Reich, Bavaria was allowed to retain its own diplomatic service, military administration, and postal, telegraph and rail systems, and in the good times of Regent Luitpold (1886-1912) Bavarians gradually mislaid their particularism founded on traditional racial and religious antagonism to Prussia. So much so, that in 1914-18, facing us all the time under Rupprecht, they fought more fiercely than any others in the German Army.

A provisional Socialist Republic was declared four days before the Armistice, and soon many Bavarians were pressing to join Austria. But Clemenceau put his foot down, wrongly so ; and presently the new Republic's head, Kurt Eisner, was shot, and there ensued weeks of Bolshevism so bloody as to leave a permanent horror of Communism in much of this Catholic land.

From 1919 to 1933 Bavaria was ruled by a Diet of 121 members, each representing 62,000 people. The aim may have been liberal, but when the reactionary side of Catholicism fused with the Nazi surge in Munich, democracy got a poor show.

Meanwhile, Coburg voted union with Bavaria, which reminds that the Americans may not find such easy going in that smaller, separated Bavaria, the Palatinate, reaching to the Rhine, and whose centre is Heidelberg. These Phalzer have been rabid nationalists since the early '20's and were among Hitler's fiercest supporters.

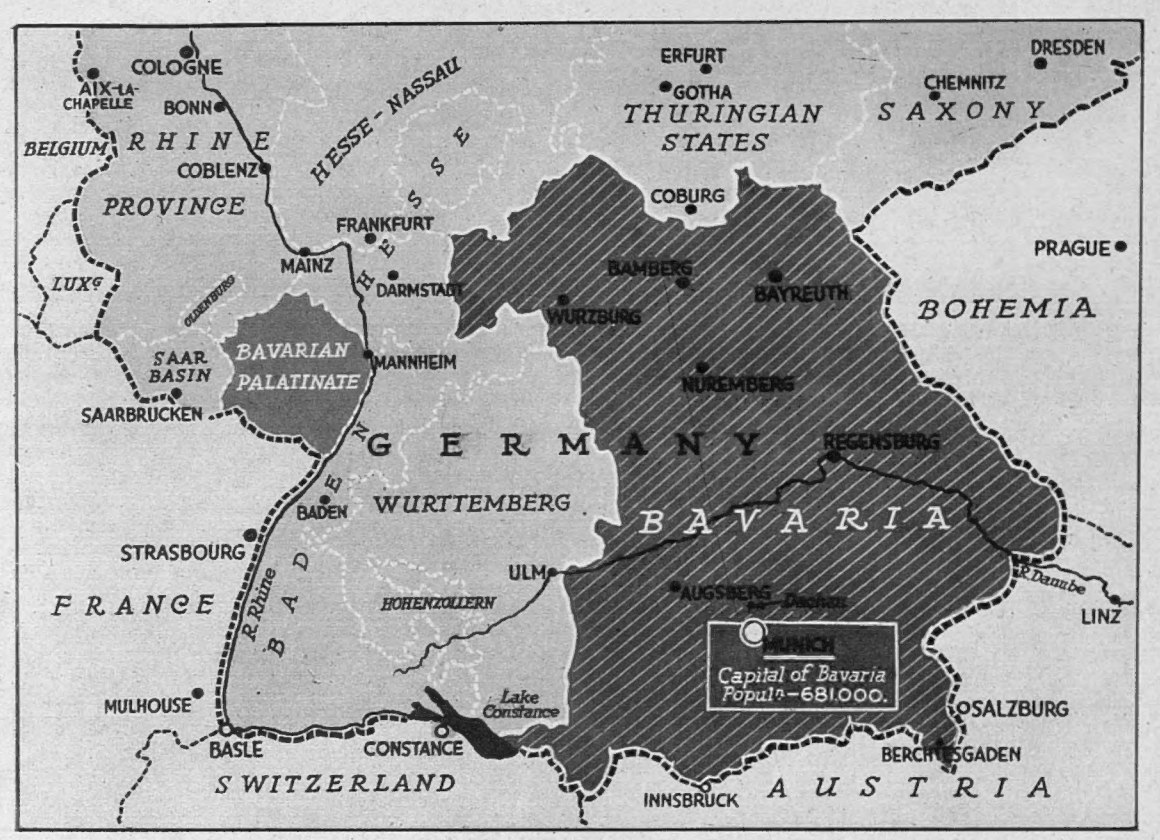
The Republic was never happy under Weimar and repeatedly protested in vain against over-centralisation.

But it would be foolish to gloss over the fact that Bavarian opposition to Nazism was only mild and fleeting ; that, in fact, early Nazism drew its sustenance from the Bavarian party of Law and Order.

There are other things we mustn't forget about the sociable Bavarians. They took Houston Stewart Chamberlain to their hearts, after having begotten the Hohenstauffens and Hohenzollerns in the dim past ; likewise, one Goering in our time.

The Bayern are not all beer and horse-radish, and it behoves to reflect that their present separatist mood may derive from the expectation that, separated from the rest of Germany, they will escape a deal of German hardship. The Rhinelanders were glad that the occupation kept them apart from hard-hit Germany after the last war. But how they rang the bells when reunion came with a *recovered* Reich !

If Bavaria is refashioned on its own, this will complicate the over-all feeding of Germans, as it will also lessen German capacity to make reparation. For food and reparation to develop fully, the country must be treated as a whole. Again, the Russians say they won't have a Catholic State near them that has not shaken off its Fascist tendencies. They even foresee the possibility of popular old Rupprecht being brought back from Rome.



THE NEW STATE OF BAVARIA, CREATED BY THE ALLIES, WITH ITS CAPITAL AT MUNICH : Many historic towns lie within this region—the first to be established under an Allied plan to bring order out of chaos in the conquered Reich. It now has its own Temporary Minister-President and its own administration

LIFE IN BERLIN TO-DAY

Conditions Under the Russian Army Occupation

THE STREETS OF THE GERMAN CAPITAL, WRECKED BY BOMBING AND SHELL-FIRE, ARE STILL UNCLEARED : This is one of the hundreds of once-busy thoroughfares, roads, avenues, streets, squares in Berlin. A squad of citizens are clearing rubble in the distance under Red Army supervision; but an immense amount has still been untouched—including the wreckage of cars turned on to the side-walks. The two haggard women in the foreground are on their way to queue up for their food rations

THE WATER SUPPLY HAS COMPLETELY BROKEN DOWN : Bombing and shelling so damaged the water-supply system that Berliners have to fetch buckets of water from the street pump for all domestic purposes. The majority of the residents of Berlin to-day look shabby and ill-kempt

BERLINERS WATCH SOVIET TANKS ROLLING DOWN THE CITY STREETS : Although rubble still lies on the pavements, this thoroughfare has suffered comparatively little damage. On the right, one of the women holds a pair of poor-quality shoes which she is taking to be mended; another carries a rabbit, half-wrapped in cloth. They are waiting to cross to the shopping centre on the left when the Russian tank convoy has rolled by

A SOVIET GUARD AT AN UNDERGROUND STATION : A limited section of the Underground has now been opened. It was at stations such as this, and along the tracks, that some of the fiercest battles were fought. This station was used by the Nazis as a public Air-Raid Shelter: it housed 3,000 people

IN THE FAMOUS UNTER DEN LINDEN : Civilians work under the direction of Russian soldiers to clear rubble away for pedestrian and motor traffic. This great Avenue in the heart of Berlin was very severely damaged by bombs and shells

MEN OF THE RED ARMY outside a Berlin public house : The latter used to be a receiving station of the Volksopfer—or "People's Sacrifice"—an organisation for the collection of clothing and equipment for the Regular Army and Volkssturm. A poster on the left gives the latest instructions concerning it. "Berliner Kindl" is a popular brand of German beer

A WOMAN SOLDIER OF THE RED ARMY : She is Zinaida Filippova and comes from Astrakhan, on the Volga. Here she is seen regulating traffic in the Frankfurt-strasse. A number of women soldiers are employed on such tasks as these in the Red Army

CIVILIAN LIFE in GERMANY TO-DAY

New Pictures of A.M.G. Administration

The picture on the right was taken in Wuppertal, where a military tribunal has been set up by the Allies to examine suspected Nazi "little bosses." The girl is Christian Dillinger, who was said to be a "Lieut.-Colonel in the Young Girls' Movement": she is undergoing cross-examination by the Allied officers. As a result, her case was put back for further inquiries

THE ALLIED MILITARY GOVERNMENT AT WORK IN THE NORTH RHINE PROVINCE: Examining one of the young girls who were brought up under the Nazi regime to organise the German youth

A CAMP FOR GERMAN POLITICAL PRISONERS: The clothing and baggage of a woman detainee being searched by a Polish woman guard and a male camp searcher. The woman, who was naked after she had been stripped, is screened by the arrangement of blankets seen in the background

IN THE CAMP, ALL DETAINEES ARE PHOTOGRAPHED: This one is W. Fischer, who has been held for gross mistreatment of Allied prisoners-of-war which caused the death of one of them. The British military authorities have taken over a former German Hitler Youth Barracks, the Isenbruch Barracks near Hamburg, as a detainee camp for German civilians arrested by Intelligence and Field Security as potentially dangerous persons, principally for holding certain political stations under the former Nazi regime. After being searched and questioned they are taken to a "cage"—a building surrounded by wire and under a strong guard. In the cage a Group Leader is appointed from among the detainees, and he is responsible for the running and behaviour of the cage. The women detainees are kept in separate cages and are guarded by Polish women guards. The food provided for the detainees is German, and the same quantity as was given to British P.O.W.s, and is the equivalent of the German civilian ration

A GERMAN GETS SIX MONTHS FOR STABBING A POLE: Not the least of the tasks which face the Allied Military Government in Germany is the restoration of law and order to the civilian population. Above, a German civilian who stabbed a Polish labourer is being tried by a Military Government court at Kitzingen, Germany. He was sentenced to six months' hard labour. The Military Government Summary Court officer sitting at the table in the foreground is an American from New York, a former attorney in that city. The accused, his Polish accuser and a witness stand in the background

EX-SLAVE WORKERS CAMP IN THE HAMBURG ZOO EN ROUTE FOR HOME: Two families go to the registration table to receive their identity cards. The Zoological Gardens at Hamburg, which during the war with Germany had been used by the enemy firm of Blohm and Voss as a camp to house their forced labour, was taken over by the British Military Government on May 5, and has been established as a Displaced Persons Assembly Centre. When they arrive at the camp, the refugees are organised into parties of fifty and pass through the Reception Centre, and are dusted with anti-louse powder. They are then given a D.P.3 card, stating name, nationality, domicile and destination, and on which are recorded their meals. From this point they are allotted a bed in a hut in the camp and are fed. When the camp is full, the overflow, usually about 600, is fed and sent to an air-raid shelter for the night. As transport becomes available for various nationalities, they are sent away to their National Camps for repatriation. On May 4 the German authorities estimated that there were 45,000 Displaced Persons in Hamburg, but later the Military Government revised that figure to 120,000

THE NEW "21 DANCE CLUB" SET UP BY N.A.A.F.I. AT BLANKENBERGHE: The beaches in the foreground are used by Service men and women. N.A.A.F.I. have opened a new "21 Dance Club" in Blankenberghe, Belgium. It was formerly the finest gambling Casino in the town and one of the finest on this part of the coast. The building missed the R.A.F. bombing and still remained quite the most impressive on the front. Five years of German occupation affected the interior only slightly, and with renovations by N.A.A.F.I. it has once again regained its pre-war splendour. In the rooms where once croupiers gathered in thousands of francs, British soldiers are now served with afternoon tea by pretty Belgian N.A.A.F.I. girls

THE OLD VIC THEATRE COMPANY PAYS A VISIT TO HAMBURG: They are beginning a series of plays for the troops, with such famous actors and actresses as Dame Sybil Thorndike, Joyce Redman, Margaret Leighton, Ralph Richardson, Laurence Olivier and Nicholas Hannen. They are performing in the Schauspielhaus for two weeks, and the plays are *Arms and the Man*, by Shaw; *Richard the Third* and *Peer Gynt*. In this picture, Bombardier M. D. Jones is seen in one of the dressing-rooms with Joyce Redman and Margaret Leighton

THE SCHOOLS IN GERMANY REOPEN UNDER A.M.G. CONTROL, after having been closed since May 4: The children are now receiving instruction from which all Nazi influence has been purged. The gigantic task of re-educating German youth has begun. The American Military Government has reopened the first four grades of public schools at Aachen, Germany. The schooling of German youngsters—a vital step in the moulding of the future Germany—has now come under rigid Allied supervision. Textbooks free from Nazi taint are printed and distributed under Military Government direction. Over 600 pupils have registered for the first four grades. Twenty-two German teachers, none of whom belonged to the Nazi Party, have been appointed by the U.S. Military Government

A SCENE IN THE CLASSROOM OF A PUBLIC SCHOOL IN AACHEN, the first to be reopened: A German teacher (a non-Nazi) is beginning her first lesson. All the old Nazi textbooks have been superseded by new ones free from taint

IN THE TOWN OF DUISBURG, German civilians—former members of the Nazi Party—are made to re-inter the bodies of murdered Russians while other civilians look on

A GENERAL VIEW OF THE BURIAL-GROUND IN A CENTRAL PART OF DUISBURG, where the Russian civilians who were murdered by the Nazis before the arrival of the American troops are buried. The wreaths seen in this picture were placed there by the Germans of Duisburg: the graves will remain in the city's centre as a constant reminder of this typical Nazi atrocity

THE SEVENTEENTH-CENTURY CASTLE BETWEEN OSNABRUCK AND HANOVER WHERE MONTGOMERY HAS NOW INSTALLED HIMSELF AT THE PICTURESQUE SCHLOSS OSTENWALDE: It was formerly the residence of the Baron von Vincke, who has now been displaced

FIELD-MARSHAL MONTGOMERY'S HEADQUARTERS IN GERMANY

In an Old Schloss near Hanover

Fresh from his meeting with the Allied Chiefs in Berlin, Field-Marshal Montgomery has now taken over a new home in place of the famous caravan from which he had hitherto directed the achievements of the Second Army—as, previously, he had directed the Eighth Army in the Desert and Northern Africa.

This new residence is the Schloss Ostenwalde, a seventeenth-century castle owned by Baron von Vincke, who has been displaced to make way for the Field-Marshal and his Staff. It is situated at Bad Ostenwalde, only a few miles away from the Second Army's headquarters at Bad Oeynhausen, between Osnabruck and Hanover.

From this spot the Field-Marshal conducts the control of the British area of occupation in Germany and directs the Second Army. When the Field-Marshal moved in, the Baron moved out—to a local public-house.

THE BARON'S SITTING-ROOM IS NOW RESERVED FOR THE USE OF V.I.P.S (VERY IMPORTANT PERSONS): The dog is Tommy, a poodle presented to the Field-Marshal by the Staff of the British Embassy in Paris

FIELD-MARSHAL MONTGOMERY AT WORK IN HIS OFFICE-STUDY IN THE SCHLOSS OSTENWALDE: Usually he works in an Army desert shirt, a blue pullover and slacks, as depicted above. His private room is simply furnished: there are one or two selected pictures on the plain walls, and a large desk covered with papers relating to military matters and the German occupation

HOW THE GERMAN NINETEENTH ARMY IS RETURNING TO THE REICH UNDER ITS OWN STEAM FROM AUSTRIA

GERMAN ARMY

When the Capitulation came, great numbers of Germans were still in Austria, which had been firmly held by the Nazis since the Anschluss. These men comprised the Nineteenth German Army. Now that Austria has been liberated by the Russians and the Western Allies, they are returning to Germany—but under their own steam. The Allies have nothing in the way of transport to give them, and they may no longer "requisition" what they want from the local population. Each day the men make camp, prepare their own meals and repair their battered equipment; much of the latter is horse-drawn So long as the weather remains fine, their conditions are tolerable

AT KIEL, "SEEHUNDS," OR TWO-MAN MIDGET SUBMARINES, WERE DISCOVERED IN THE NAVAL BASE

GERMAN NAVY

At all of the Nazi naval bases in North-West Germany and on the Baltic, Allied officers have discovered numbers of the midget submarines which were to have been used against Britain. We have already illustrated the two one-man types: here is a new picture of the larger "Seehund," or two-man type of midget—a number of which had actually been in service in the North Sea and Channel. They are here seen as they lay at anchor in the naval base at Kiel. These vessels have an overall length of 39 ft. and a displacement of 16 tons: they are capable of steaming 275 miles on the surface at 8 knots, plus 50 miles at 3 knots submerged

IN CZECHO-SLOVAKIA AND AUSTRIA

After the Expulsion of the Nazi Armies

First-hand news out of Czechoslovakia has been rare for some time past. It was known that the country was being administered by the Russians, whose first incursion, especially with regard to food supplies, was drastic. Revolutionary activities have disturbed the rehabilitation of the economic life of the country. Factories have been seized and managers turned out, and Czech military and police forces have not yet been able to enforce "law and order" everywhere. In the meantime, Prague itself was able to enjoy a day of rejoicing when the Czech armoured column reached the city from the Pilsen area and paraded through the streets. In the view on the left are seen the dome and tower of the Nicholas Church

PRAGUE CELEBRATES THE RETURN OF THE CZECH ARMOURED BRIGADE with a special parade before the President: The Brigade later moved out of the "Russian area," in which Prague now lies, into an area around Pilsen—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

THE CZECH ARMOURED BRIGADE WELCOMED BACK HOME BY PRESIDENT BENES IN PRAGUE: The above two photographs were taken at the special ceremonies for the arrival back in their homeland of the famous British-trained and equipped Czech Armoured Brigade. This unit was welcomed back to the country at a special parade held in Prague, at which they were reviewed by President Benes and many high-ranking officers, including Major-General Huebner, commanding the Fifth U.S. Army Corps which is occupying part of Czechoslovakia. The whole Brigade passed in a column many miles long down the main street of Prague, and past the reviewing stand where the notables were gathered. Huge crowds of Czechs lined the streets in national costume and gave the Brigade a noisy and enthusiastic welcome

PART OF THE BRITISH 102ND BRIGADE (WHICH IS ATTACHED TO THE CZECH ARMOURED BRIGADE) TOOK PART IN THE PARADE: Their British tanks are here seen passing through the Prague streets

HOW THE WEHRMACHT HANDED OVER THEIR FIELD-MARSHAL IN AUSTRIA: Field-Marshal Ferdinand Schorner, Commander of all German armies in Czechoslovakia, fled from the country and sought refuge with the German First Army in the Tyrolean Alps; but, hated by the rank and file of the Reichswehr, he was promptly handed over to the U.S. 42nd Division and made a prisoner of war

A COLUMN OF GERMAN CIVILIAN REFUGEES on the road from Pilsen to the Czech border: These people are part of the huge horde who are travelling back to Bavaria from Czechoslovakia, using all and every means of transportation. This group has been on the roads through the Czech mountains for several days, and the horses and cattle were about worn out. Some of the animals drawing carts fell down to rest the moment the column halted, and the tired old folks who make up the greater part of the column also look worn out, but glad of the chance to get back to their own land again

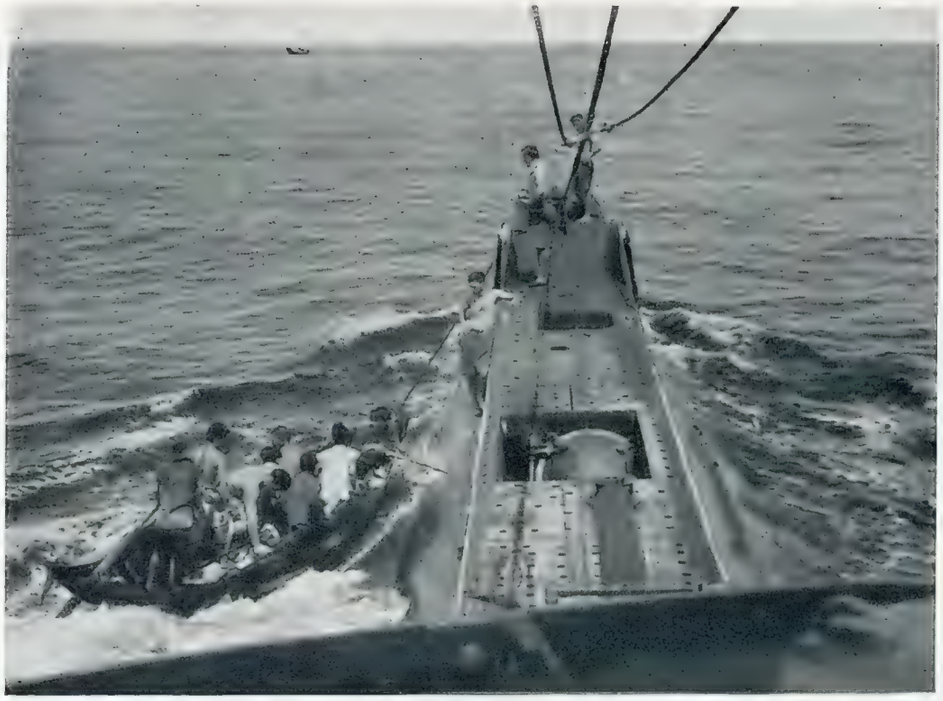
TRIESTE NOW UNDER ALLIED MILITARY CONTROL: A SCENE IN THE CENTRE OF THE CITY ON THE CANAL GRANDE, WITH THE CHURCH OF ST. MARIA NUOVA AT ITS EAST END. The Western Allies are to maintain a Military Government, and Tito's forces are to withdraw from the city—*Drawing by W. G. Whitaker*

The patience and restraint, combined with firmness, of the Allies—British and American—have borne fruit in an agreement with Yugoslavia, signed on June 9, by which a line has been drawn marking the territory to be under the two authorities. By Tito's orders, his forces took over the civil administration of the city, turning out all the Italian officials, many of whom were arrested and some "summarily" dealt with. Refusing to be bound by the arrangement made personally with Field-Marshal Alexander in Belgrade last February, Tito maintained that recent events had altered the situation. Nothing was going to shift him from the much-desired Trieste, which he claimed to be a sovereign possession of Yugoslavia, though he said his actions would not prejudice the decision of the Peace Conference. On the other hand, the Allies would not budge from the principle that disputed territory was not to be seized by force, but that all claims should be decided upon impartially at the Peace Conference. In the meantime, the condition of affairs in Trieste was a curious one, with Allied and Yugoslav troops behaving politely to one another, while flaming posters plastered the walls with Tito's proclamations. The port was partly held by the Allied army, but no facilities for storing goods were allowed, so that all supplies had to be immediately despatched to the north for the troops in Carinthia. A small portion of the great dock area had been swept clear by the naval minesweepers, but the military needs of the Allies continued to be hampered. Now that Trieste is to be under Allied Military Government, the civil needs of the city will be dealt with efficiently

HOW THE AMERICANS ENTERED THE STRATEGIC AUSTRIAN TOWN OF LINZ: When the Eleventh Armoured Division of the Third U.S. Army arrived here, they were met by Yugoslav partisans with a large banner marked "Tito"

THE NINETEENTH GERMAN ARMY MOVES OUT. This convoy had surrendered in Austria: it is here seen beginning its return trip to Germany under the control of American officers and passing through the Austrian town of Imst

BRITISH LANDING CRAFT TAKE SUPPLIES FOR THE ARMY INTO TRIESTE: Equipment being unloaded in the former Italian port. Tank Landing Craft have been employed on the running of supplies to the British forces in the interior until the harbour can be completely cleared of the mines laid by the Italians and Germans and big ships can move up to the wharves



THE ADVENTURES OF A BRITISH SUBMARINE IN EASTERN WATERS: Members of a boarding party are bombed and machine-gunned by Jap airmen whilst aboard a native craft. This picture was taken on board a British submarine serving in Eastern waters, when she was alongside a native sampan for investigating just before a Japanese bomber made its appearance. This forced the submarine to dive, leaving the First Lieutenant and an Able Seaman hiding in the sampan's fish locker. After fifteen minutes the plane flew off and the submariners returned unharmed to their ship. Here the British Lieutenant and the rating are seen in the sampan, while the remainder of the boarding party stand by on the tanks and casing of the submarine

The "CEASE FIRE" AT SEA

After the Surrender of the U-boats and Nazi Aircraft

—With three Special Sphere Drawings

***Below*—The Merchant Navy can now go about its business in deep waters, out of convoy and without escort. No more zigzagging in the darkness with eyes strained to keep stations between the next ahead and the next astern. No more strident alarms of the klaxons to call the crew to "action stations" at the sighting of a periscope or strange aircraft. No more plugging through pitch blackness with every light screened. The passing of the convoy system brings great relief to all ranks of the Merchant Navy. The drawing below shows British merchant ships passing a couple of corvettes. Their guns now are hooded. The men crowd to the rail to give a friendly wave and cheer. The merchant craft, for the first time in five-and-a-half years, go freely and independently on their way**

***On right*—When the "Cease Fire" came on the morning of May 8, there was an instantaneous reaction from the forward lines and the spearhead armoured columns. This was especially felt in the rear of the gunnery sections. There were no more Montgomery semi-circles of fire in formation. There were shells at hand sufficient for days and weeks ahead. There were also big dumps ashore on the main supply bases and at convenient distances forward towards Germany. Other and more convenient ports could supply what was required. No more shells were wanted—so the stop orders went out to sea, where some scores of vessels were actually bearing supplies to western ports. They were caught in the Atlantic and the "turn round" order issued. The supply ships swung round for their transatlantic home ports and —possibly—Japan**

GOOD-BYE TO THE CONVOY SYSTEM ON THE HIGH SEAS. AFTER NEARLY SIX YEARS, THE MERCHANT NAVY IS NOW FREE OF THE ESCORT VESSELS WHICH HAVE HITHERTO PROTECTED ALL VESSELS COMING IN TO ALLIED PORTS. The merchantmen are once again sailing independently, and the escorting warships have been released for other duties in the war against Japan—*Drawing by Wm. McDowell* (*see note above at left*)

THE "TURN ROUND" IN THE ATLANTIC AFTER THE "CEASE FIRE" HAD SOUNDED ON THE WESTERN FRONT. As soon as the Germans had finally capitulated, the supply ships at sea were stopped by radio and ordered to turn back to the ports from which they had sailed, as their supplies of munitions were no longer needed in Europe. This was the scene as the merchantmen began their return to port for further orders—*Drawing by Montague Dawson* (see note at left)

On right—When the men left Britain for the battle zone, their troopship crept cautiously out of an unlighted port with all its lights screened and with strict orders about smoking on deck: escort craft accompanied the vessel on both sides, and all hands were on the alert for possible attacks by submarines or German bombing aircraft. To-day, as the men return from prisoner-of-war camps, the troopship bringing them back to freedom blazes with light, the lighthouse at the end of the mole waves a welcoming beam, and, in the distance, are the lights of England and home. Throughout the five years and more of black-out, the lighthouses were all manned, for they had secret wartime jobs; on occasion, the Admiralty ordered the keepers to put the lights on for some special purpose. The lighthousemen, normally, take their orders from Trinity House or the Northern Lighthouse Board: many of them were bombed or machine-gunned by Nazi aircraft, and many lightships were sunk with their crews. For the "duration," control of all lightships passed to the Admiralty; now Trinity House is taking them back

THE COASTWISE LIGHTS GO UP AGAIN: A VESSEL CRAMMED WITH REPATRIATED PRISONERS OF WAR ENTERS A BRITISH HARBOUR WHICH IS LIGHTED FOR THE FIRST TIME FOR FIVE-AND-A-HALF YEARS. The lighthouse blazes forth, and the houses on the seafront; on the ships, every porthole glows—and smoking can be permitted on the decks!—*Drawing by Wm. McDowell* (see note at left)

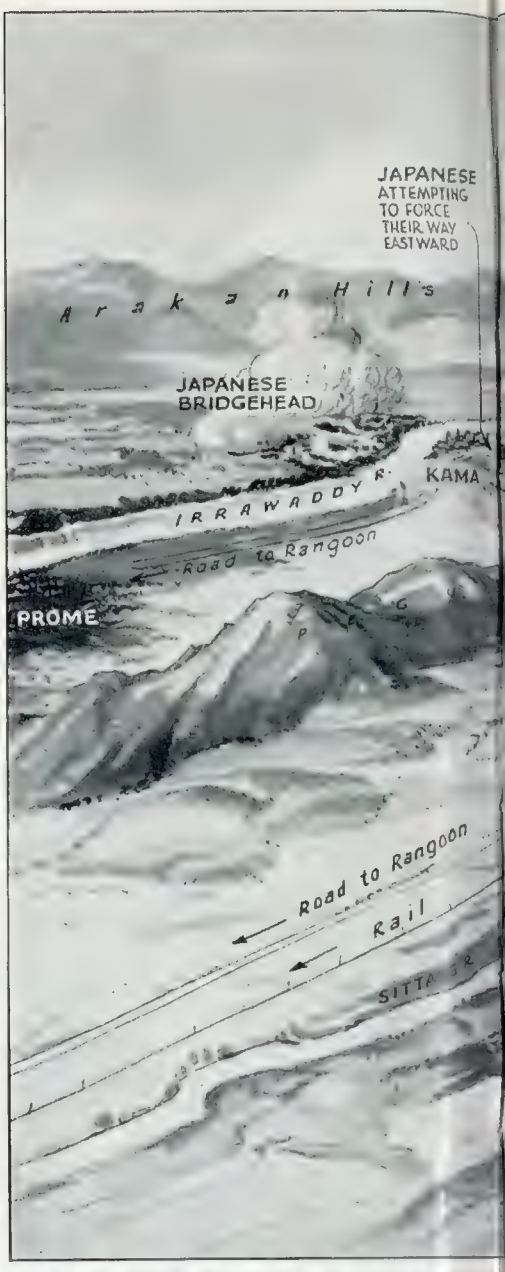
THE JAPS IN BURMA HAVE BEEN EMPLOYING THE "BUNKER" METHOD OF DELAYING THE BRITISH PURSUIT on the roads leading eastwards into Siam. Here, one of these defensive positions is shown in section. Flame-throwers are being used by the Army to deal with these obstacles—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert* (See note below)

The FREEING of BURMA from the LAST JAP FORCES

The Areas in which the Main Fighting has Been Taking Place
—Special Sphere Drawings

While the Japanese troops have been endeavouring to carry out a more or less orderly retreat into Siam, they have been forming armed camps and road blocks in order to check our advance. In spite of monsoon downpours, our troops have been giving them no respite, and flame-throwing tanks have been employed with great effect on the "bunker" type of defence which the enemy has been employing at various points. This consists in making obstacles built out of long tree-trunks locked together by various methods; these have had additional bunker tiers so constructed that the men could creep into them and seek some relief while their comrades held the main structure. The flame-throwers have defeated all attempts to maintain these positions beyond a short time. Advances have been steadily maintained by our troops, and the Japs have always been giving ground. This method of delaying the inevitable has been practised by the Japs throughout the campaign in Burma and in the Pacific. Attacked by flame-throwers and tanks, however, the "bunker" is no longer the formidable obstacle it once was

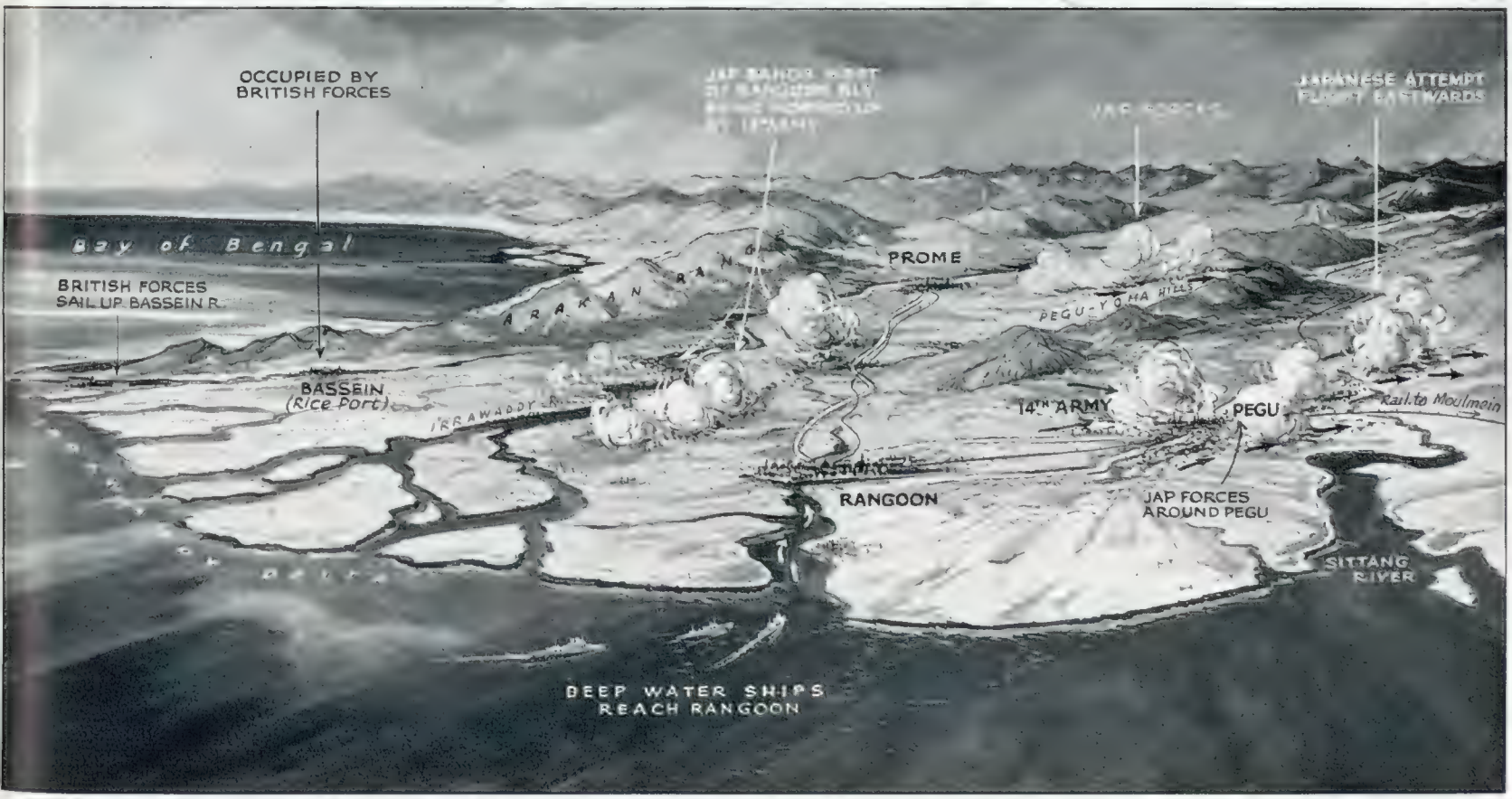
On right—Although Rangoon and Mandalay have fallen, and all massed opposition to Allied advances has been crushed, considerable forces of Japanese remain in certain areas of lower Central Burma. A force caught at Kama, away on the banks of the Irrawaddy, has endeavoured to hold off the British forces while they threaded their way across intervening open forest and hill country towards Siam. A larger force has also been trying to hold open escape routes east of Toungoo, in the centre of the view. A main road leads over the hills to the Salween River, where a sharp bend thrusts north-eastwards. Once in the valley of this mighty stream, there is a road communication with Moulmein, and so southwards away from Burma. A hill road also leads north-east into more difficult country to the Siamese border. This Toungoo district lies some 150 miles north of Rangoon. The Japanese are being forced up and along the main road, in spite of mines and obstacles. Farther north, east of Thazi on the Kalau road, other forces are being driven out of Burma. Kalau itself has been entered by the British forces. By following this route, the Japanese could ultimately reach the Siamese jungle-rail terminus at Chengmai, and so down to other Jap bases. But the road is going to be long, and the casualties—by bullet and bomb—considerable. And Japan itself is a very long way off for thousands of luckless yellow men!



A MAJOR EFFORT BY THE BRITISH ARMIES IN
east of Toungoo, where the remnants of
These enemy formations have been cut off

WHAT THE MONSOON MEANS IN BURMA: A SCENE AT RANGOON, WHEN THE BRITISH TROOPS LANDED ON THE RIVER BANKS AFTER THE RAINS HAD COME.
The capture of the Burmese capital was a race against time, for the monsoon season was imminent—and the monsoon won! Instead of the dust, the river banks had become slime and mud, into which the men landing from assault boats sank up to their knees, burdened as they were with heavy equipment. Lightly-clad natives proved very helpful in dragging the troops out of the quagmires—*Drawing by Edward Osmond*

BURMA TO FINISH OFF THE REMAINING JAPANESE FORCES IN THREE MAIN AREAS: These are: around Kama (to left of this drawing); in the country Eighteenth and Thirty-Third Japanese Divisions are still holding out; and at Kalau, where the Japs have been forced to flee eastwards through the mountains. from their main bases, but they are still capable of carrying out operations against the advancing British armies—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert* (See note at left)



THE FIGHTING IN THE DELTA AREA OF BURMA, THE SOUTHERNMOST BATTLE ZONE, WHERE THE JAPS ARE NOW BEING ROUNDED UP FROM THE IRRAWADDY TO THE SITTANG RIVERS. Rangoon has been captured, Bassein occupied, and the resistance around Prome and Pegu being overcome. This is the region of rivers and deltas and chaungs—*Drawing by E. G. Lambert*

The task of freeing Burma of the enemy includes the rounding-up of the Japanese forces left in the broad Delta area. The chief point of resistance here has been in and around the ancient walled city of Pegu. Japanese forces have held villages with great tenacity in this area, but the main purpose is evidently that of rearguard actions. The Japs desire to get away over the Pegu hills towards Burma's eastern frontier; but they are not finding that process easy, for the Fourteenth Army has been closing round them with an ever-increasing tightness. Further to the west, another body of Japs was hopelessly caught on the flat ground of the Irrawaddy delta, an area full of waterways and low-lying river meadows. Bassein, the rice port of Burma, has been occupied by a naval task force, thus completing the occupation of the western area where it infringes on the lower Arakan hill range

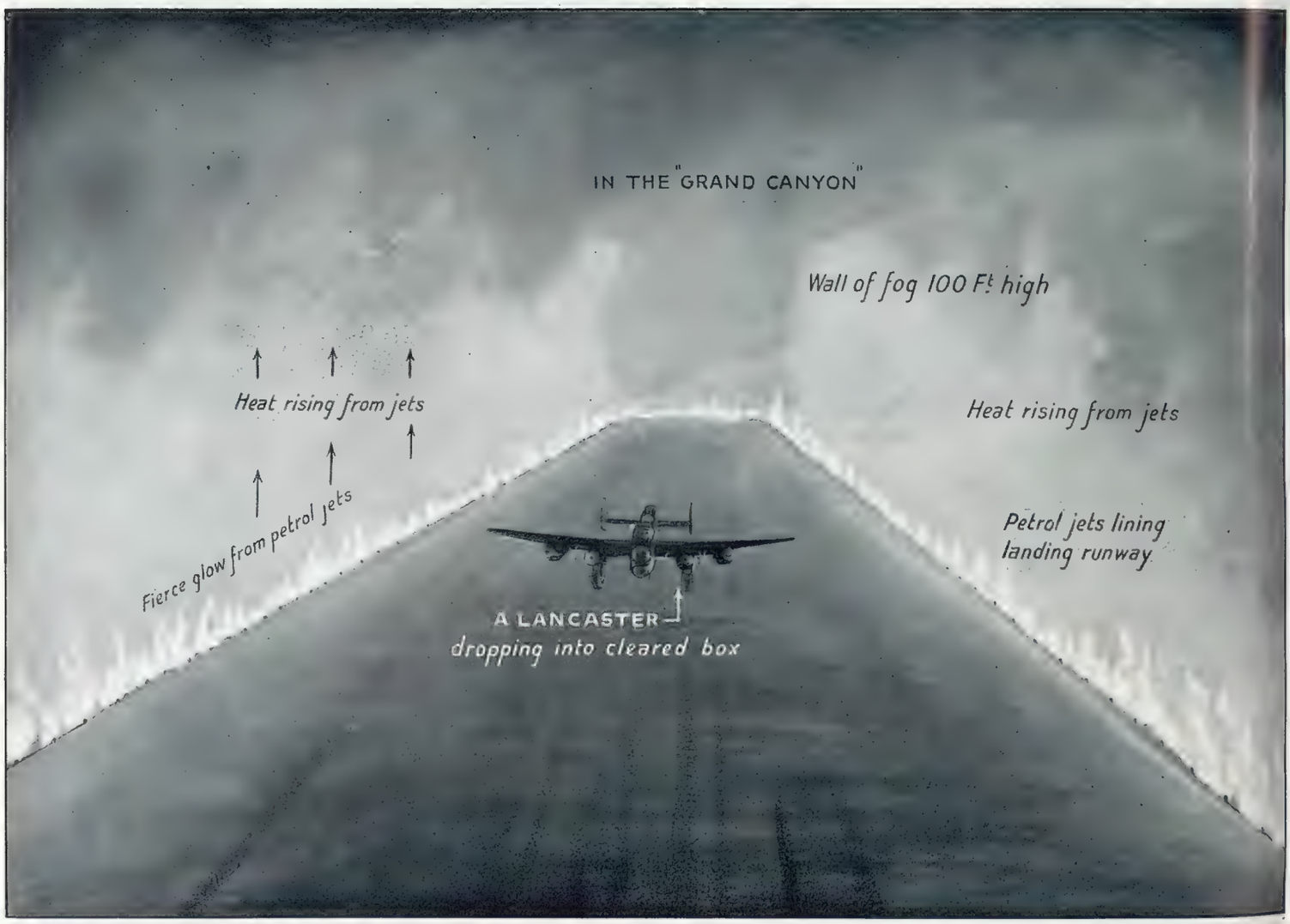
THE FIRE BOMBS USED BY THE ALLIES IN THE PACIFIC ON JAPANESE TARGETS IN THE ENEMY'S HOMELAND: The white phosphorus bombs dropped from American aircraft, which scatter flaming particles over a wide area. As the bombs shower down, they spread sticky, fiery "tentacles" which encompass and burn everything within reach (see *note at right*)—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

The AIR WAR in the FAR EAST

And a Graphic Impression of "FIDO" in Operation

On left—Over the war factories of Japan the American bombers are now using two deadly types of incendiary—the phosphorus bomb and the jelly bomb. It is the former which is shown in the drawing on the left. The effect of the explosion, as shown in photographs, is to shower flaming particles over a wide area in the shape of "tentacles," which destroy everything they touch: in many situations they have been found to be of much greater use than high-explosive bombs

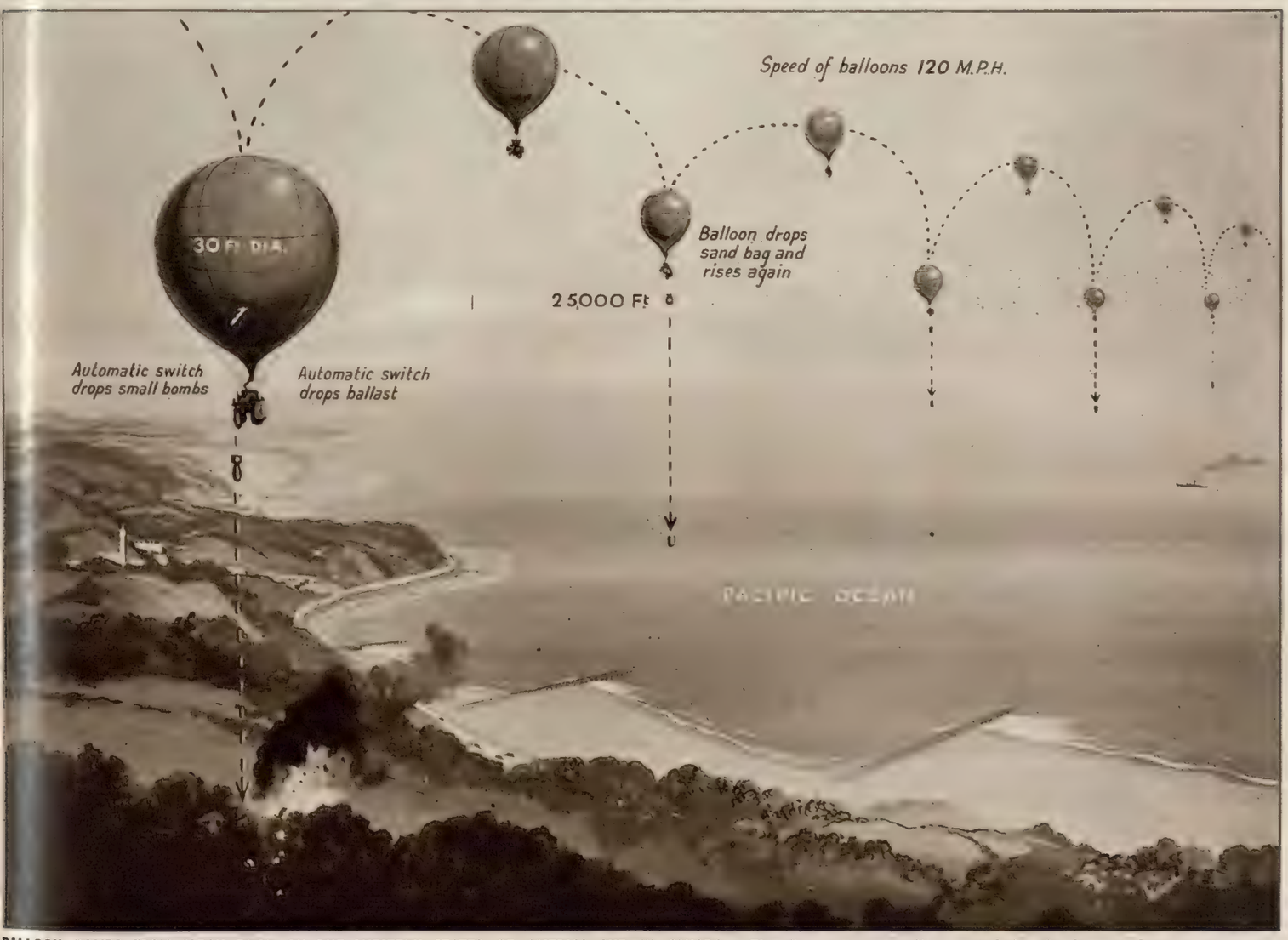
On right—Faced with the rapidly-growing threat from thousands of Allied bombers in the Far East, the Japs have now evolved the "suicide bomber" as a reply to the never-ceasing air attacks on their production centres. Pilots are specially chosen and trained: when on a mission they come hurtling through the intense anti-aircraft barrages put up by the Fleet in an attempt to crash their planes on the deck. Many have been shot down by both American and British ships



THE MASTERY OVER FOG ON BRITISH AIRFIELDS: A LANCASTER COMES IN TO LAND IN THE "GRAND CANYON," as pilots call the great hole cleared in the fog by the flame-burners. The whole airfield is enclosed within a wall of flames—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

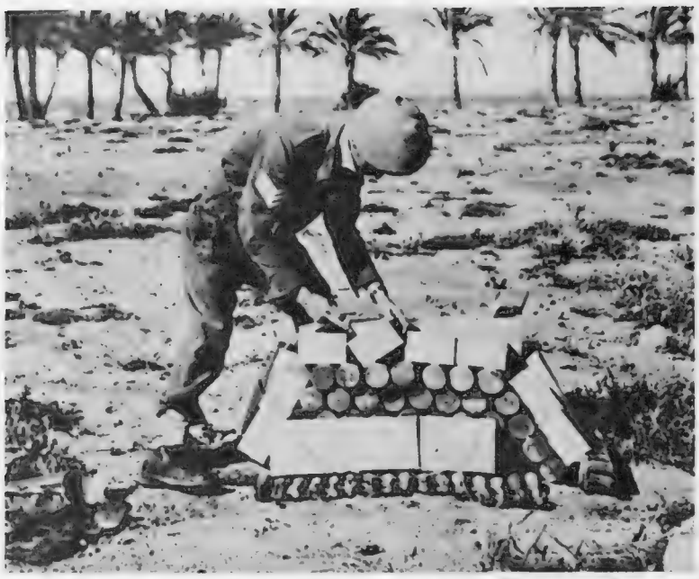
On days of dense fog, the R.A.F. have nevertheless been able to maintain their bombing programme to schedule—through the operation of "Fido," or Fog Investigation Dispersal Operation. When there is fog over the airfield, the R.A.F. can now turn on smokeless, petrol-fired flame-burners which enclose selected runways. The heat thrown off evaporates the fog, and planes coming in at 100 miles an hour can see where to land. Despite the enclosing box of flames billowing 2 ft. high and burning with a fierce white-yellow glare, not a single plane of the large numbers "Fido"-landed has caught fire from the lines of burners. Grateful air crews refer to it affectionately as the "Grand Canyon." This describes the strange appearance from the air of a great hole carved by the flame-burners in the white cliffs of fog moisture. The huge burners spurt flaming petrol at the rate of 1500 gallons per minute

THE LATEST JAPANESE MENACE FROM THE AIR: THE SUICIDE PLANE IN ACTION AGAINST AMERICAN CRUISERS IN THE PACIFIC. This is the Jap reply to the relentless attacks from the sea carried out by Allied warships and aircraft-carriers. The Jap pilots have been attacking in pairs, braving the anti-aircraft barrage to crash their planes on the deck of the ships below (see note at left)—*Drawing by Roland Davies*



BALLOON BOMBS FROM JAPAN DROP ON THE WESTERN STATES OF AMERICA AND IN CANADA: The "secret weapon" operated by the Japs at long range across the Pacific Ocean—the balloons rise and fall in the course of their long journey—*Drawing by Roland Davies*

For some little time past there have been arriving over the Western States of the U.S.A. paper balloons carrying small bombs. These are presumed to have come across the Pacific from points in Japan, carried by wind currents at great heights—from 25,000 to 30,000 ft. up. This supposition seems to be justified by the discovery in the "gondola" of the balloon of various valve devices for releasing bags of ballast, which thus enables it to regain height if it has fallen to a low altitude. It appears to do several of these height corrections while passing over the Pacific. There are also devices for dropping bombs at intervals before the balloon finally comes to earth. Planes have been employed to shoot them down. According to a Jap broadcaster, the balloon attacks started on March 10 and "hundreds" of them have been released. Some have been ceremoniously sent off in front of Jap factory-workers

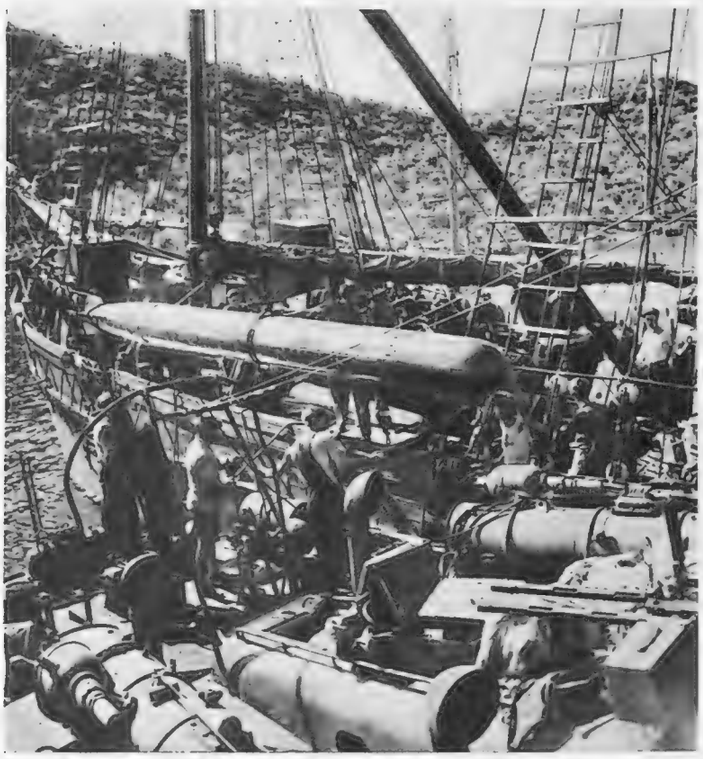


IN THE NOW-FORGOTTEN WESTERN DESERT, where Nazi mines still cause deaths amongst the natives, a British sergeant prepares a pile of enemy ammunition for demolition by explosion

ONE HUNDRED TONS OF CONDEMNED GERMAN HIGH-EXPLOSIVES are destroyed in the Western Desert, where clearing-up work is still being carried out by the British Army

Nearly two years after the end of the Western Desert campaign, now almost forgotten in the rush of other events, Nazi mines and booby-traps are still causing death and injury in the desert wastes of Cyrenaica. Royal Army Ordnance Corps experts have undertaken the dangerous task of clearing these enemy minefields and blowing up loose ammunition still lying in the Desert. These two pictures were taken recently to show how the work is being carried out

WAR AND AFTER-WAR PICTURES FROM THE WORLD'S BATTLE-ZONES



THE SYRIAN SCHOONER WHICH BECAME A BRITISH SUPPLY SHIP during the war in the Mediterranean: Among the vast numbers of vessels employed by the Royal Navy in Aegean Sea operations was H.M.S. *Ragea*, a former Syrian trading schooner of 275 tons, which acted as supply ship for coastal forces in the area. Her Commanding Officer, Lieutenant O. L. Hooker, a New Zealander, in peacetime was a sign-writer and keen racing yachtsman. *Ragea* retained all her old fittings of former days when she sailed between Syrian ports and the Central Mediterranean. In this picture a British M.T.B. is seen calling on the schooner for torpedo renewals

THE LEADER OF THE MEDITERRANEAN LIGHT COASTAL FORCES SAYS GOOD-BYE: This picture was taken on board H.M.S. *Lookout* at Cannes, when Commander R. A. Allan, D.S.O., O.B.E., R.N.V.R., said good-bye to officers of M.T.B.s of the Mediterranean Coastal Forces Inshore Squadron. Commander Allan was Senior Officer of this Squadron, whose operations he directed or led for three-and-a-half years before his recall to England. Above, he is seen (with arms folded) bidding farewell to the M.T.B. officers

THE LIGHTS GO ON AGAIN IN NEW YORK at the end of the war in Europe: With the celebration of VE-Day, New York's "brown-out" was lifted on the night of May 8 and the "Great White Way" sparkled as of old. Here, at Irving Place and East 14th Street, marquees and signs glow brightly. Note the marquee at the right, which advertises films of Hitler and his Nazis and their death camps

THE FUNERAL AT GIBRALTAR OF LIEUT.-GENERAL HAWKESWORTH, who died there whilst on his way home from Italy: The funeral, with full military honours, of Lieut.-General J. L. I. Hawkesworth, of the East Yorkshire Regiment, who died while passing through Gibraltar, took place at North Front Cemetery recently, following a memorial service at the King's Chapel. The coffin, draped with the Union Jack, was carried on a gun-carriage, with the Dorset and Suffolk Regiments providing an escort; a salute of fifteen guns was fired by the fortress batteries. The Governor, Lieut.-General Sir Ralph Eastwood, attended the funeral and the memorial service. Lieut.-General Hawkesworth commanded the 10th Corps in Italy, and was on his way home

A THREE-MEAL PACK FOR BRITISH SOLDIERS FIGHTING IN THE JUNGLES OF THE FAR EAST : This container holds twenty-four-hour rations for nine soldiers in three separate meals

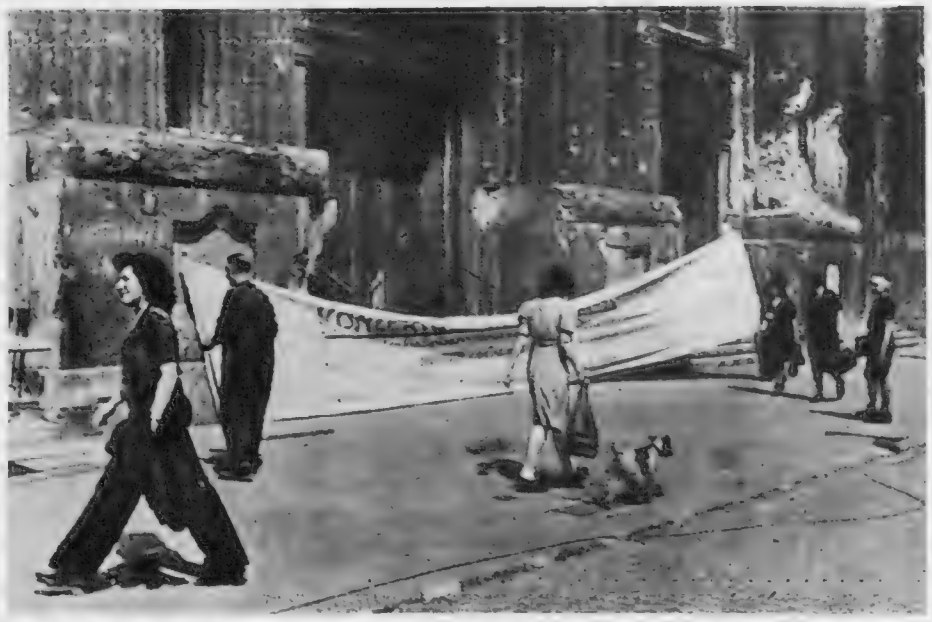
THE THREE MEALS CONTAINED IN THE JUNGLE PACK, showing the contents of each tin : British soldiers fighting in the jungles of the Far East are to be supplied with the best ration packs ever issued to a military force. Brigadier C. E. R. Ince, Deputy Director of Supplies, Quartermaster-General's branch of the War Office, revealed that the issue—twenty-four-hour emergency rations and the "Pacific" Compo six-man pack, will be aluminium-packed. The "Pacific" twenty-four-hour ration comprises three separate meals—breakfast, midday snack and supper—and has a value of 4,200 calories. The normal ration provided for the British public has a value of 2,900 calories. Mepacrine, the answer to the malaria germ, is included in all these new packings, and, in addition, there are in the twenty-four-hour ration two packets each of five cigarettes, canned ham and egg, additional salt tablets to counter the effect of excessive perspiration, and chocolate. There are new items in the six-man pack—Christmas cake made with real eggs, canned fruit and sweet puddings, and a variety of meat and vegetable meals

THE FIRST SERVICE HELD IN RANGOON BY THE JEWISH COMMUNITY : Persecuted by the Japanese, their places of worship closed, the Jewish community of Rangoon yet managed to save much of their religious treasure, which they hid securely during the occupation of the city. The first Jewish service to be held publicly in Rangoon since the entry of the Japanese was conducted by the Rev. M. A. Jaffe, the Senior Jewish Chaplain in South-East Asia. Above, he is seen on the steps of the Synagogue ; the manuscript in his hands is of great religious significance

THE GERMAN ARMY COMMANDER IN ITALY IN CAPTIVITY : General von Vietinghoff under arrest in a large hotel at Modena. Other high-ranking German officers are with him. Vietinghoff succeeded Kesselring during the closing stages of the campaign in Northern Italy

AN ACTRESS FRIEND OF THE NAZIS CAUGHT : Corinne Luchaire, French movie star, and her father, Jean Luchaire, former Vichy Minister of Information and Propaganda (right), are questioned in Italy by U.S. Lieutenant Richard D. McFarland, of the 88th Division. They fled to Sigmaren, Germany, when France was liberated and were picked up by the 88th Division in the Merano area. Corinne Luchaire has been linked with Otto Abetz, who was the Nazi representative to the Vichy Government during the German occupation of France

LADY LOUIS MOUNTBATTEN OPENS A RED CROSS SHOW IN ROME : An exhibition of Red Cross work and handicrafts was opened by Lady Louis Mountbatten last month. She received guests invited by Sir Kenneth McLeod, Commissioner of the British Red Cross and St. John War Organisation in the Central Mediterranean area. The handicrafts, the work of C.M.F. hospital patients, had been judged the previous day by Miss Cicely Courtneidge. After tea, which was served in the gardens, Lady Louis Mountbatten presented certificates to some of the winners. In the above picture, she is seen greeting Prince and Princess Doria Pamphili, the recently-appointed Mayor and Mayoress of Rome



LIFE IN BERLIN UNDER THE RUSSIANS : Preparing to resume cultural activities in the midst of the ruins of the former German capital. This picture was taken outside the bomb-scarred Deutsches Opera ; it shows workmen preparing to put up a sign announcing the first symphony concert to be given in Berlin since its occupation by the Red Army

THE FUTURE OF TELEVISION IN ENGLAND

The New Developments and Improvements which can be Expected in the Post-War Resumption of this Industry which may Ultimately Replace Ordinary Radio Entertainment

By CHARLES GRAVES

ONE of the easiest ways of absorbing troops on demobilisation, particularly men now serving in R.E.M.E., the Royal Engineers, the Royal Corps of Signals, and the R.A.F. (in the Control Room), would be, and will be, to develop television in this country. According to some experts, television will ultimately replace ordinary radio entertainment, just as talking pictures replaced silent pictures. Radio sets will, in the meantime, have become one of the essentials of any household, and will be laid on like water or electricity. Concentrated entertainment will be provided entirely by television.

Nothing, however, can be done until the Television Committee's report, known as the Hankey Report, is put before Parliament. It was completed as long ago as 1943, but the Cabinet very properly said at the time that it was too busy winning the war to deal with this particular post-war problem. It is also possible that the Cabinet had in mind the renewal of the B.B.C. charter on January 1, 1946, when it took this decision.

This Report traces the history of television in England from its inauguration at Alexandra Palace in November 1936, when transmissions were first provided during alternate weeks by two rival systems—Baird and Marconi-E.M.I. Very soon it was decided that the latter was the better system, and so the Baird system was discarded by the B.B.C. By the outbreak of war, the programme technique had improved considerably, though the number of television receivers in use by the public was barely 24,000. Although in the early stages of the war, research work was planned in several directions, it was impossible to maintain any organised work of this sort. To-day many people presume that as radiolocation owed much to television, the research into radiolocation would, in reverse, produce great benefits for television. As a matter of fact, no discovery of a fundamental character bearing directly on television has been made, although the number of skilled men and women who will eventually be available in all grades for the work of development, design and maintenance of television, has been greatly increased ; and although, too, the firms making radiolocation equipment have had to concentrate on cathode tubes and valves in a big way, thus improving their manufacturing processes of these vital ingredients of television.

Now, according to Mr. C. O. Stanley, Chairman of the Television Committee of the Radio Industry Council, it would be possible for the B.B.C. to revive television programmes within three months of the Hankey Report being accepted by Parliament. The aim of the industry is to have 500,000 "viewers" within three years. If this were done, the industry would be on a fine financial basis. In peacetime it was difficult to justify the spending of large sums of money for so insignificant a number of people to benefit from it. Even to-day it is estimated that the B.B.C. would need to spend £2,000,000 to produce a really good programme.

Among the recommendations which will be put before the House of Commons as a result of the Hankey Report will be the reinstatement of television services in six of the most populous centres of the provinces, as well as in London. It is hoped that a television service could be started in the Birmingham area within a year of the re-establishment of the London service, and that other stations on either the old or the new system will follow in an ordered sequence. In the meantime, studio programmes should be relayed by the provincial stations from Alexandra Palace, the relay links being provided either by cable or radio.

It is quite clear, however, that the B.B.C. will have to do something very much better than Alexandra Palace. It was a poor establishment, and a real Hollywood studio on the grand scale is required if television is to come into its own.

The main difficulty in connection with television has been the cost of the sets, the cheapest of which were £20 before the war. Market research by the radio industry shows that, in the case of radio sets, the sale for the cheapest and the most expensive is infinitesimal, the most popular price being £12. As all prices are up 40 per cent. because of the increase in wages, £17 or £18 can be regarded now as the most popular price for future radio sets. Similarly, the manufacturers will aim at a price of £30 to £40 for purely television sets. Those of us who have pre-war sets will find that our electrolytic condensers will certainly have gone ; their replacement will cost about £2 10s. The cathode tubes will probably have gone ; one must expect to pay another £3 to put this right. Otherwise, our sets ought to function perfectly as soon as programmes are started again.

It is possible that the television system will be greatly improved by doubling the "lines" on the screen, thus giving an infinitely greater sensitivity and clearer-cut pictures. Even if this happens, however, pre-war television sets will still be able to provide their owners with entertainment, because the pre-war type of television will be continued parallel with the advanced type now envisaged.

The major cost of any television programme is the entertainment itself ; the cost of transmission itself is not very great. As far as the industry is concerned, television is to be regarded as home entertainment rather than as public entertainment—in cinemas or theatres where reception will, in fact, be available to the public. What worries the industry is the identity of the official who will ultimately run television for the B.B.C. The selected person will have to have a real flair and be a showman. Gerald Cock, who has been observing television in the United States for the B.B.C. during the entire war, would be most acceptable to the industry. Another name I have heard mentioned is that of Tony Rendall. One thing is certain. It is no good putting in some nice little bureaucrat of an accountant who does not understand show business. By the way, Mr. W. J. Haley, Director-General of the B.B.C., had never seen a television picture until two months ago, when he saw a barge on the canal at Hayes, Middlesex. He is said to have been much impressed. Even that, of course, was a "still life."

Among the recommendations of the Hankey Report is that the production of the new system should be open to competition among all firms capable of undertaking it, and the Advisory Committee should satisfy itself that the use of any patented devices which may be embodied in the transmission system does not prejudice the general interests of British manufacturers in their export business or in the sale of television receivers.

The chief attraction of television before the war was its novelty. That wore off, and before it reaches the mass popularity which will certainly come one day, it will be necessary to produce the 1,000-line system instead of the 405 used in 1939. But when that time does come, it will be possible to have canned television programmes, just like canned movies, and these should have a ready export in such countries as South Africa, where there are not enough artistes to provide suitable television entertainment. At which stage one must point out that the new system of 1,000 lines can be installed with no great difficulty. The problem is not one of laboratory experiments. The problem is to mass-produce equipment for it at a reasonable price.

In the meantime, Baird claims that his television system can be transmitted stereoscopically and in colour If this is so, the whole cinema industry will have to look to its laurels. Similar claims of developments in this direction have been made in France and Russia, but English experts are very dubious about them, if only because Russian and French radiolocation in no way approaches our British standards.

The establishment of a real television industry in this country would have many advantages. Besides giving employment to ex-Servicemen, who would act as maintenance engineers among other things, it would stimulate the export of sound-broadcasting apparatus, and would demonstrate the technical ability in British manufacture which has been of such vital importance during the war. The devotion of all our resources to the prosecution of the war may have allowed the United States to get ahead of us, but we were, in 1939, the only nation which had succeeded in establishing a regular public television service, the operation of which afforded valuable experience.

It is quite clear that the first step towards building up an export trade is to popularise television at home, and to show the world that, as a nation, we have become television-conscious. A flourishing home market in television receivers is an essential prerequisite of an export trade. Neither the United States nor Germany ever surpassed Britain in the manufacture of precision instruments, and our skilled craftsmen should be able to demonstrate that they still lead the world in the manufacture of scientific instruments.

To conclude : the Hankey Report suggests that the Minister responsible to Parliament for broadcasting (the Postmaster-General) should also be responsible for television ; that the latter should be operated by the B.B.C. ; and that an Advisory Committee should again be appointed. It recommends that the revival of television should not be deferred for the uncertain period required to give an opportunity of incorporating some fundamental improvement in the system, and accordingly it should start again on the 1939 formula. The ultimate aim of the industry, says the Report, should be to produce an improved system having a standard of definition approaching that of the cinema, and possibly incorporating colour and stereoscopic pictures. Vigorous research on these lines should begin as soon as the staff can be made available.

A NEW BRITISH OPERA BY A BRITISH COMPOSER

A SCENE FROM "PETER GRIMES," BY BENJAMIN BRITTEN, presented at the Sadler's Wells Theatre, which reopened its doors after five years' closure. Above are seen Joan Cross as Ellen Orford and Peter Pears as Peter Grimes

A DRAMATIC MOMENT : In the centre is Ellen Orford (Miss Joan Cross) being denounced for her sympathetic attitude towards Peter Grimes. The composer has taken his theme from George Crabbe's "The Borough," an early-nineteenth-century poem describing the life of the fisherfolk then inhabiting Aldeburgh, Suffolk, where the poet was born and bred. Peter Grimes is introduced as standing trial for the murder at sea of his apprentice ; he is then seen treating brutally the boy who has taken the place of his first apprentice. One woman stands out from the crowd of his accusers, Ellen Orford, the schoolmistress, whom Peter loves. Peter Grimes finally is seen, a raving lunatic, putting out to sea to seek death by drowning

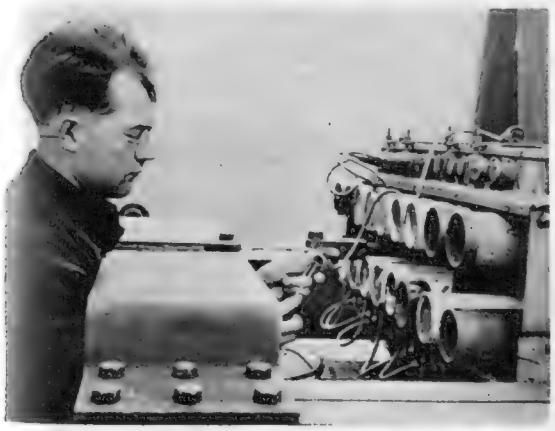
HOW THE ADMIRALTY CONTROLLED THE WARTIME MOVEMENTS OF ALL SHIPS AT SEA: A picture taken in the Plot Room in the year 1942, when the U-boat campaign was at its height. Here the movements of all ships at sea—British and neutral—were directed and followed, and all convoy groupings were planned and directed to safety routes

NAVAL and AIR SECRETS REVEALED

With a New Picture of Bomber Training in America

Throughout the war years the position of every British or neutral vessel at sea was known to the Admiralty in London and its course followed throughout its voyage. This was especially valuable when the German U-boat campaign was at its height in the year 1942, when the picture given above was taken. The information was obtained by reconnaissance planes and warships—and other means. In our picture, the navigational experts in the Merchant Ship Plotting Section are seen at work. The officer with the pointer is Commander J. Mansfield, R.N.: he was then Assistant Director of Mercantile Movements; second from the right, leaning over the table with his chin in his hand, is Captain C. Leggatt, R.N., Deputy Director. Cards represent the names of the convoys, and the approximate positions of enemy units to be avoided

FIRST PICTURES OF THE MERCHANT SERVICE FIGHTER UNITS, which travelled with our sea convoys: A Hurricane being placed on the catapult aboard one of the merchantmen, for a flight over the convoy



TESTING THE FIRING ROCKETS which assisted to catapult the Hurricane into the air: Aircraft of the Merchant Service Fighter Units have played one of the most daring parts in the war at sea. The pilots, with a small maintenance staff, travelled with Defensively Armed Merchant Ships in convoy, their planes being catapulted off the tiny deck when going into action against enemy aircraft approaching the convoy. The operation was controlled by an officer of the Royal Navy known as the Fighter Defence Officer. At the end of the combat, or when he was running short of fuel, the Fighter Unit pilot endeavoured to land on friendly territory. If, as sometimes happened, he was far out at sea, he baled out and took to his dinghy, hoping to be picked up

***On right*—HOW AMERICAN GUNNERS ARE TRAINED for service in Super-Fortresses over Japan:** This device has been erected at the Gunnery School at Las Vegas, operated by the Flying Training Command. Super-Fortress fuselages, with various sighting blisters and remote-control turrets, are mounted in combat formations. As "attacking" aircraft sweep down on the "bombers," gun cameras record the scores of the practising air gunners. Note that dual fuselages are mounted on the towers, enabling two crews to sight simultaneously. The use of these devices enables gun crews to practise "switching" from one turret to another by means of the famed "Central Fire control system." The perfection of this system of gunnery means that Jap fighters attempting to intercept American bombers over the enemy's mainland are likely to be blasted out of the sky by the concentrated and accurate fire from the Fortress formations

NEW LAMPS and OLD

A Fortnightly Causerie on Life and Letters

By JOHN GORE

CONCERNING BARONETS.—A friend who the other day sent me his opinion of a new and popular autobiography added as a rider the hasty generalisation that possession of a baronetcy always carries with it a deficiency complex. It is true that a baronetcy is not usually a reward of outstanding merit, though there are obvious exceptions, e.g., the author of *Waverley*; it is true, too, that neither in real life nor in fiction have baronets as a rule been accorded particular respect. In fiction, indeed, they have had a rough deal. To Mrs. Henry Wood, and to all melodramatists, they were bad and dangerous and the obvious vehicle of crime. Miss Austen gives us a famous example of snobbery and mediocrity in the baronet of Kellynch. Trollope gives us at least one line of dipsomaniacs, and Wilkie Collins is no more charitable. The Edwardian novelists redeemed their fame, but whether we should draw from fiction, as a true type of the baronet, Elliot, Patterne, Danvers, Glyde or Scatcherd I am not prepared to say.

THE KING'S STATE COACH RETURNS TO BUCKINGHAM PALACE: Wheeling it off the trailer on which it travelled to London. On the left is Mr. Frederick McIlveen, the King's coachman. The magnificent Royal gold coach, in which the Kings and Queens of England have driven in state through London since the reign of George III, has returned to the Royal Mews at Buckingham Palace. During the early raids on London the coach remained in the capital, but in September 1941 it was decided to move it to a safe place in the country. Grand in design, ornamentation and dimensions, the coach was completed in 1761; it is 24 ft. long, 8 ft. 3 ins. wide and 13 ft. high, and weighs 4 tons. Eight bay State horses or the famous Windsor greys are harnessed in the red Morocco leather trappings, decorated with crimson ribbons and gilt coats of arms. The whole of the carriage is ornamented with beautiful gilt carved work, and four large Tritons support the body of the coach, the panels of which bear emblematic and other paintings by the Italian master Cypriani, who died penniless in Chelsea. The coach was designed by Sir William Chambers, and built under his supervision at a cost of £7000; its completion took three years

In real life, a baronetcy lies in the middle road of honours. It is the reward of good service by London Lord Mayors and by party hacks who still clamour for (but will not again receive) minor office. W. S. Gilbert had a word for them: "M.P.s baronetted, sham Colonels gazetted." But let us be fair. In real life, what a lot of fine fellows have sported the Bloody Hand! One cut his throat by repealing the Corn Laws, and others of his kind were good or adequate Premiers. A word has been said of Sir Walter Scott, and many would name Barrie, who perhaps was more fittingly rewarded by his baronetcy than by his O.M., in the world of Letters.

In our island story there are examples still of families who have owned the same broad acres for six centuries, and some of them have never yet thrown up a member who rose beyond mediocrity. An hereditary title in such a family might at first sight be held as proof of such rare emergence. Alas! it is no such proof with the Baronetcy; and, indeed, it must be put to the proof with the Peerage. For, since the days of Walpole at least, a peerage has been *prima facie* no proof of outstanding merit or virtue, for it has been awarded to privileged bastards, disreputable bosses, and of late, for party balance, to the totally mediocre.

An Hereditary Aristocracy.—Five years (or thirty years) of war have not shattered my *conservatism*, if one nurtured in Liberalism can use the word. In short, I believe as strongly as ever in the importance of preserving those traditions in our history and constitution which have borne the tests of the times and those features of our ancient constitution which have held us, steadied us and raised us again after a decline in our national greatness.

As a student of politics, I should judge that Conservatism in its original meaning (which had a distinct tang of Toryism) lost that tang during the last administration of the 3rd Marquis of Salisbury at the dawn of this century. During that administration more measures of pure municipal socialism were passed into law than during any Socialist administration to date.

Conservatism as a political label to-day has no meaning at all; nor, I think, has any other label.

But Toryism and Die-hardism still exist in individual minds and small political groups, and I retain my share of these virtues or vices. I am a die-hard in all, or practically all, that concerns the Monarchy. It has served us and guided us to admiration at least since 1911, and broadly since 1837, allowing for the changes in the manner of thought and political theories of each reign comprised in that century of our history. I want to see our Monarchy, if possible, even more firmly cemented on its rocklike foundations by rationalising those of its functions and that part of our constitution which may have ceased to conform to the political and social ideas and ideals of to-day and to-morrow.

Our Judicature is another institution which has been, and is still, the envy of the world and a national pride, and it requires only from time to time the minor adjustments which experience has always hitherto found necessary, and secured.

The House of Commons has stood up well on the whole through the trials of the years. To be frank, it stands in greater need than does the Judicature of reform and rationalisation, but there are indications that it will secure them without long delay.

The House of Lords is another matter. Shorn of much of its power since 1912, it has shown itself within its limitations a sound Revising Chamber, in which some of the ablest men of our day have brought wide knowledge and high experience to the guidance of the nation. But its record, as such, has in the past decades owed too much to a small minority of its component members to justify its continuance in its present form.

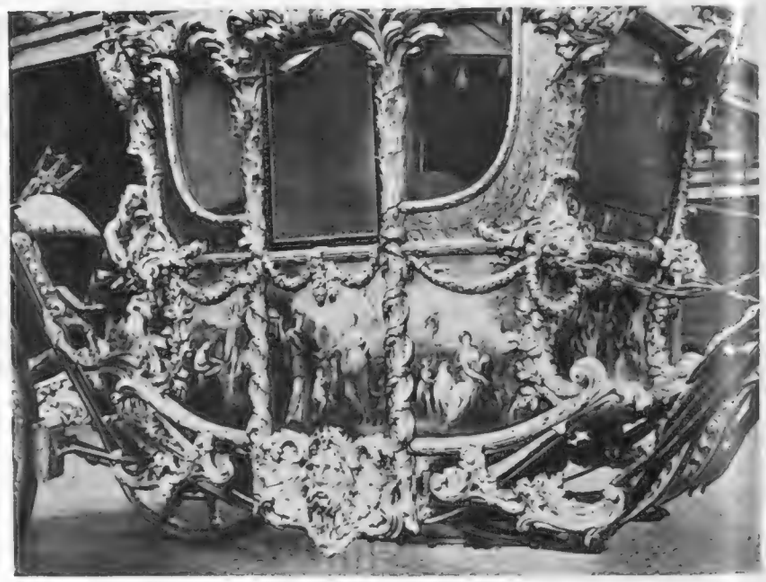
The hereditary principle is up for examination, and I do not think it can much longer be justified, unless it can be shown conclusively that its elimination would weaken the foundations of the Monarchy. It is not so long ago that we ceased to be, in fact if not in name, an "aristocracy." Government was largely in the hands of "the few" in both Houses and drawn from two parties. They absorbed politics from the cradle, were recruited by new blood, as is the Peerage, and did the business of their day in government with reasonable efficiency and responsibility.

The Legislative Aspect.—The rise of the Socialist Party gradually altered the fashions of political thought, and although the records of Socialist Governments hitherto have done nothing to lower our respect for the worth and responsibility of the few remaining families of hereditary legislators, ennobled or commoners, who still bulk large in politics, yet political and social thought and ideals have undergone so great a transformation that an hereditary aristocracy and a Second Chamber so composed are no longer generally accepted as reasonable or equitable. There is nothing really new in this change of thought. For fifty years our hereditary Second Chamber has been under examination and criticism, by minorities, and its continued existence, shorn of much of its power, has been as much due to the Commons (who prefer a Second Chamber, which has a veto limited in scope as well as in time, to a stronger Upper House) as to the Lords themselves, who have preferred to keep what privileges they could for their order rather than to preserve power for a rationalised and more effective Chamber which (if reformed) would certainly have been in part recruited by selection from their order. To-day it is become clearer and clearer that thinking men of every school of political thought are no longer willing either to take the risks of a Second Chamber, which can only delay reckless legislation and not kill it, or to suffer a privileged class to possess any hereditary rights to control legislation in any degree.

In the House of Lords to-day, some of the best brains of the country are to be found. Some have been recently put there on merit; some, who are there by privilege, have revealed inherited gifts and are worth their place. But a large majority is made up of the heirs of former "eminent" men who have not reproduced their ancestors' qualities or by mediocrities who have of late years recruited the Upper House for reasons of party balance.

Anthony Froude, writing in 1882, declared that he would tolerate the peerage and hereditary principle for another decade or so, all save the *Dukes*. The dukes were become intolerable. The authorities took his hint. No duke was created since he wrote—and, indeed, since ten years earlier. I fancy marquises have now gone the same way. (And viscounts were always mildly absurd.) For the rest, hitherto no clamant party or opinion has felt *very* strongly that the time for drastic change has come in the present compromise Second Chamber or in the hereditary aristocracy.

You can 'ave your peers, so long as no move for root-and-branch reform is pressed—and that may be for decades. But the Baronetcy has no longer even *one* leg to stand on, in our "New Democracy." A K.B.E. would do as well, and how much better! It would save another hereditary title, another "class-barrier," another label reserved for an unproven bottle of wine. Yes, the Baronetcy at last is due for retrenchment. The Bloody Hand should be washed white and put back in the pocket; and kept there. For it cannot plead that at least it helps to recruit new blood for a Revising Chamber.



THE WONDERFUL PANELS ON THE SIDES OF THE COACH, painted by the Italian Cypriani and carefully preserved for nearly two centuries

AN ANCIENT SPORT USED FOR WAR PURPOSES: Ursula, a peregrine falcon, returns after a flight during her period of training in search of carrier-pigeons

COAXING THE FALCONS AND GAINING THEIR CONFIDENCE: Mr. Stevens (on left) with Ursula, and Mr. Bromley with Nutty

FALCONRY as a Secret WAR WEAPON

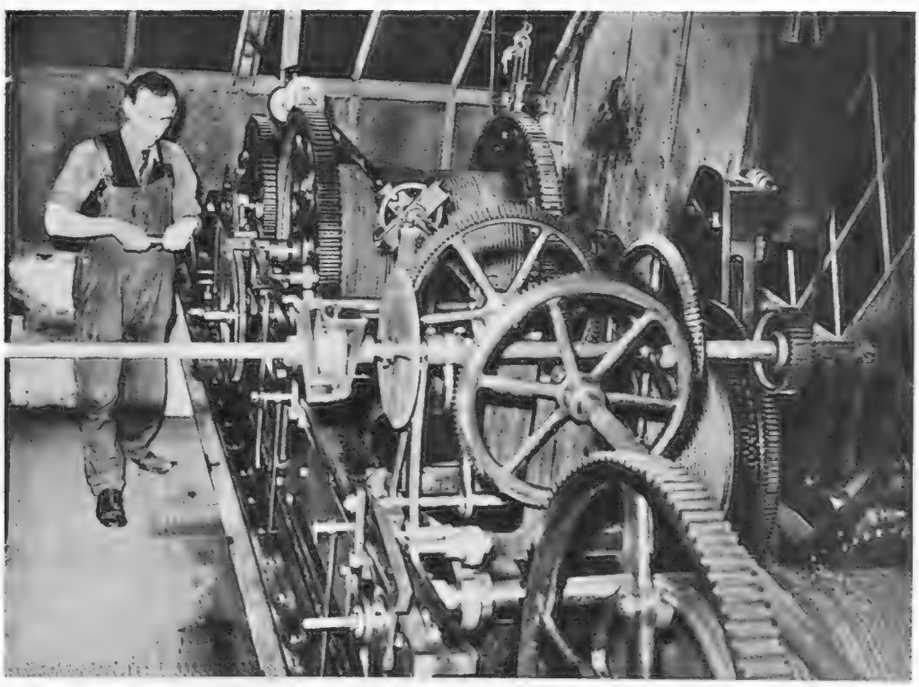
The Clock of ST. PAUL'S —Brother of "BIG BEN"

Mr. R. Stevens and Mr. R. Bromley are two English falconers who set up a training establishment for peregrine falcons under the administration of the Air Ministry. The object of this was to teach the falcons to patrol local areas and intercept pigeons. The Air Ministry were thus able to receive messages carried by "unknown" pigeons, which may have been of extreme importance to the safety of this country. The falcons are caught when young by Mr. R. Stevens from various cliffs around the coast. They are then let loose for a month, but fed regularly. When strong enough, training commences for a period of three to four weeks

MR. R. STEVENS TRAINING A YOUNG FALCON: Note the glove he wears to prevent his hand being torn by the strong talons of the falcon

"THE KILL"—THE CLIMAX OF THE TRAINING: The falcon has swooped on the pigeon in mid-air and brought it down with unerring aim

THE CLOCK OF ST. PAUL'S: Mr. Wilfred Cripps, caretaker, beside the 14-ft. pendulum which controls the operation of "Big Ben's brother"



WINDING THE HOUR MECHANISM OF THE CLOCK: This is done by hand-winch and takes one hour each day. The famous clock of St. Paul's Cathedral, "Timepiece of the City of London," is almost as accurate as the great Westminster Clock—better, but erroneously, known as "Big Ben"—over the Houses of Parliament. This is not surprising, for the clocks are "brothers," both being designed by the barrister-peer Lord Grimthorpe, whose hobby was horology. The massive mechanism of the cathedral clock was built in 1893, but the bells are much older, dating from the time when Sir Christopher Wren raised the new St. Paul's—his own monument—after the Great Fire of 1666. The 2½-ton Great Tom hour bell was recast in 1716, and the driving-weight for its chimes weighs 7 cwt.; the quarter bells, nine years older than Great Tom, weigh 16 and 14 cwt. respectively, their chimes being ordered by a 5-cwt. "driver." In addition to these weights, the 14-ft. pendulum carries one of 224 lbs. Winding the clock is a strenuous job, done by hand-winch and taking an hour every day. Winding times are varied to ensure even wear throughout the machinery. These pictures were taken behind the three 19-ft. dials, with 9-ft. 6-in. minute hands and 5-ft. 6-in. hour hands, which give City people the right time

The World of Books—By Vernon Fane

THE LATEST IN FACT AND FICTION

Photographing Rare Birds; Childhood Recollections in France; The Miracle of Modern Chemistry; Another Career Book; A History of French Art

THERE are some people who not only take their pleasures hardly, but to whom only the difficult, dangerous and definitely unhealthy appeals as a form of pleasure. Mountain-climbers and rapids-shooters come into this category, and so, I think, does Mr. Victor Hagen, who, it seems, had only to hear that there was a species of bird in the most remote part of Honduras which had never been captured alive to set off there through clouds of rain and insects to locate it.

JUNGLE IN THE CLOUDS (Robert Hale. 15s.) is his story of these exploits, and I am happy to tell you that his quest was successful, and that he not only found the birds but reared their nestlings,

"OUT OF THE BATTLE": Lieut.-General Sir Alexander Hood, Lord Southwood and Field-Marshal Sir Philip Chetwode, Chairman of the Executive Committee of the War Organisation, examining an X-ray unit at an exhibition entitled "Out of the Battle," which illustrates the work done by the Army Medical Services and the Red Cross and St. John War Organisation to care for the British wounded man from the time he becomes a casualty to the day when he is returned to his unit a fit man. The exhibition, which is in the grounds of Clarence House, the Mall, was opened by Lieut.-General Sir Alexander Hood, who is Director-General of Army Medical Services. Field-Marshal Sir Philip Chetwode presided, supported by Lord Southwood

and managed to take the first photograph ever of one of these forbidding types. The bird in question is a quetzal, which the writer describes as the most beautiful bird in the world; "not much larger than a pigeon, clothed in iridescent plumes quivering from gold to copper to deep jade, with a breast as red as blood from a deep wound, this bird had given its name to the sweet-tempered god of the Aztecs and its three-foot plumes to the Knights of the Plumed Serpent."

It was, or is, quite a bird in fact, and well worth the adventurings of Mr. Hagen and his wife, who accompanied him, and of whom there is one of the most charming of the book's many photographs, which shows her watching over six quetzal fledglings.

LITTLE COQUETTE (Heinemann. 9s. 6d.) is an enchanting book; a picture of a life that existed no longer than thirty years ago, but which already seems to belong to another century and which, in any case, was unknown to most English people even when it was in full flower. The author is a French-woman, Mrs. Renee de Fontarce McCormick, now married for some years to an American, and she explains that it is a life such as she saw in her own childhood in France that she is describing here, and that the young narrator is a little girl such as once she was.

That little Simone d'Entremont was the only daughter of rich and well-born parents. They lived in some kind of state in the country, and in luxury in their Paris apartment. The winter was generally occupied in hunting, or, if in Paris, in a whirl of social engagements; the summer at various spas, or in rounds of country visits to an endless list of distinguished relations. On all these occasions it was an accepted thing that the family should divide, and that little Simone might stay with a Touraine *tante*, while Father went to Baden to attend to his unruly waistline, and Mother went to England to see particularly devoted friends.

The nostalgia, therefore, is not for the unity of a family life, but for the peculiar quality of that life, and the very feeling of youth; a feeling shared in great measure by the author's father. "I always adored my father—a charming person—weak, but jovial. Though not possessing deep intelligence, he had extra-ordinarily good common sense. When not in the study with his novels, *Gotha* or *Tout-Paris*, he employed his leisure in sketching horses. . . . Then he used to stroll in the park, saluting with due deference the thousand-franc notes mother had spent for such green English lawns, and for those extravagant roses she had been unable to deny herself. . . . But outdoors father was usually on horseback; in fact, half his life was spent with horses, one quarter with women, and one quarter in sleep . . ."

From which you may gather that the writer has observed and remembered and, for our delight, recorded with the ruthlessly clear eyes of childhood, though with a language that is flexible, witty and sophisticated, as one might have expected from one who is so essentially the product of French civilisation.

As a title, I didn't find THIS CHEMICAL AGE (Secker and Warburg. 12s. 6d.) particularly enticing, or the sub-title, *The Miracle of Man-Made Materials*, any more alluring, yet from the first page, even from the foreword, I was captivated and finally deeply interested. Mr. Williams Haynes, an American writer and lecturer on chemical economics, writes of research, discovery, invention and industrial development in the world of modern chemistry and as applied to the creation of materials like nylon and rayon, cellophane, synthetic rubber, fast paints and synthetic finishes, scents out of test-tubes, and bright dyes out of black coal.

In the most disarming preamble, Mr. Haynes writes that all the chapters have been read by the wife of a distinguished physician, a lady who knows no more about chemistry than you and I do about Cherokee grammar, and that whatever she has not found clear and understandable has been rewritten. The result is a volume at whose technical accomplishment I can only marvel in my lay way, but whose entertainment value I can definitely assess as up in the four-star class.

With the laudable intention of giving young people practical advice and information about professions which they might wish to enter, the Oxford University Press publish a series known as "Career Books," of which the latest is STUDENT AT QUEEN'S (O.U.P. 6s.); an accurate and fair picture of an average clinical course in medicine.

This is the story of two medical students who enter Queen's Hospital for their training at the same time. Of the two, John turns naturally to medicine and helps a clinician on some tuberculosis research; as far as surgery is concerned, he completely lacks confidence in his ability to perform even minor operations skilfully. Philip, on the other hand, loves surgery, shows great promise, and is broken-hearted when it seems that he will have to give up his career altogether because of financial difficulties.

One of his earliest patients gives him part-time work to enable him to continue, and later, when the surgeon who has been most impressed with his ability dies, he leaves Philip enough money to finish his course.

The story is told in the simplest of terms, the real interest being in the expert drawing of medical training as it might appear from the young viewpoint. Mr. John Stuart Arey is the author of a number of novels with a hospital setting, and the calculated simplicity of this new venture will add to his reputation.

Mr. Anthony Gilbert is one of my favourite writers of detective fiction, and has a commendably constant rate of output. His newest book has the appropriately chilling title of DON'T OPEN THE DOOR! (Crime Club. 8s. 6d.), and opens in the excessively unpleasant atmosphere of thick fog in a London suburb. Not even Simenon could have bettered the feeling of gloom, constraint and cold of the first few pages.

I did guess the solution of a murder here, but even that could not dull my enjoyment of Mr. Gilbert's fine, succinct style—his spades are spades, and neither sanguinary shovels nor agricultural implements; or his rare sense of character-building, which in this case has produced one of the few types of fictional old ladies one can really enjoy. Here is a sample of her at her best (physically she is a frail old thing in bed after a serious illness).

"Mrs. Newstead died before dawn next day," she is told. "The old lady looked dizzy with delight. 'Foul play?' she hissed." And so on, with a nephew of the same bloodthirsty calibre and the profession of reporter to egg her on. Even the pretty heroine is not too much of a prig.

FRENCH PAINTING (Avalon Press. 8s.) is a brief but scholarly exposition of the history of that art by Mr. T. W. Earp, and with forty-four full-page plates, most of them unfortunately, and evidently owing to difficulties of war production, in monochrome, but three or four, including Chardin's adorable "The Admonition," well reproduced in colour.

As with anthologies, the reader can always lament omissions and suggest inclusions of his own taste, but it would be just to say that within this small compass of less than fifty reproductions, the choice has been catholic and never banal.

A companion volume, BRITISH PAINTING (Avalon Press. 8s.), has also been issued under the auspices of the Central Institute of Art and Design, and pursues its subject from Hogarth's day to our own. Mr. William Gaunt is responsible for the letter-press, which is lucid, well-documented and readable to a degree.

THE FIRST OF LONDON'S POST-WAR FASHION SHOWS: A model displays a mist-blue afternoon dress at a recent parade of woollen and worsted fashions for the autumn and winter at the May Fair Hotel. This was the first show of its kind held in Britain since the outbreak of the war, and was organised by D.O. (Drapers' Organisation) Fashions and Fabrics, to demonstrate the creative ability of British designers. There were 126 models, designed by twenty-eight leading London style houses

CONDITIONS OF SALE AND SUPPLY.

This periodical is sold subject to the following conditions:

That it shall not, without the written consent of the publishers first given, be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of by way of Trade except at the full retail price of 1/6, and

That it shall not be lent, resold, hired out or otherwise disposed of in a mutilated condition or in any unauthorised cover by way of Trade; or affixed to or as part of any publication or advertising, literary or pictorial matter whatsoever.

The SHAFTESBURY HOMES & "ARETHUSA" TRAINING SHIP

Three brothers once came under the care of the Shaftesbury Homes. They were temperamental and difficult. To-day they are all in the Forces and have been through many dangers. They are stable, courageous and full of gratitude for the love and care and character-building they received. Please help, that many more may thus be trained to be a credit to their country. All donations to 164, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.C.2.

PROTECTION OF STEEL

Iron and steel would soon rust in our British climate, unless they were protected with some coating such as paint, *applied to a clean dry surface.* The quickest way of preparing iron and steel for painting or spraying is to treat the surface with the oxy-acetylene flame-brush, which loosens and removes surface scale and thoroughly dries the work. Similarly, when steel-work of any description needs repainting, the oxy-acetylene flame-brush should be used to remove the old paint and to prepare the surface for the new.

Interesting literature on this subject is available from the liquid oxygen and compressed gas industry, which is always ready to provide information and advice on all industrial and medical uses of oxygen and other gases.

THE BRITISH OXYGEN COMPANY LIMITED, LONDON

BOC

HAWKER SIDDELEY ACHIEVEMENTS

The end of the Tirpitz

Lancasters of Bomber Command scored their most spectacular success when 29 of them flew to Tromso Fjord and dropped 12,000-lb. bombs on the Tirpitz. Only a Lancaster could carry the bomb-load needed to sink this capital ship. As the Lancaster took the lead in war, Armstrong Siddeley cars will set the lead in peace

The story behind the post-war

ARMSTRONG SIDDELEY *Cars*

ARMSTRONG SIDDELEY MOTORS, BRANCH OF HAWKER SIDDELEY AIRCRAFT CO. LTD.

Famous QUEENS *by famous Masters*

QUEEN CAROLINE OF BRUNSWICK
by Sir Thomas Lawrence.
(National Portrait Gallery)

HIGHLAND QUEEN

GRAND LIQUEUR SCOTCH WHISKY

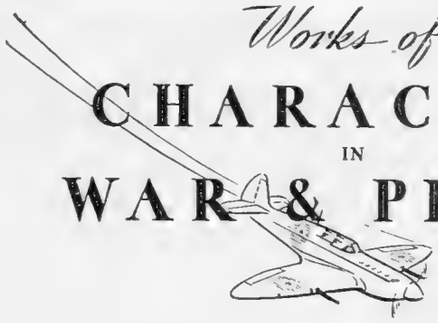
by Macdonald & Muir

In her veins flowed royal blood, giving her the queenly distinction that commands loyalty. And similarly, in Highland Queen "Grand Liqueur" there are choice spirits, skilfully blended to give this sovereign Whisky that distinction of flavour which will claim your allegiance from the first sip.

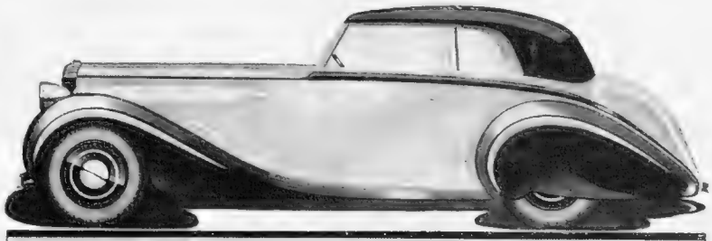
MACDONALD & MUIR LTD
Distillers
LEITH SCOTLAND

Works of

CHARACTER IN WAR & PEACE



We look forward to the time when our facilities will once more be at the disposal of our peacetime Clientele.



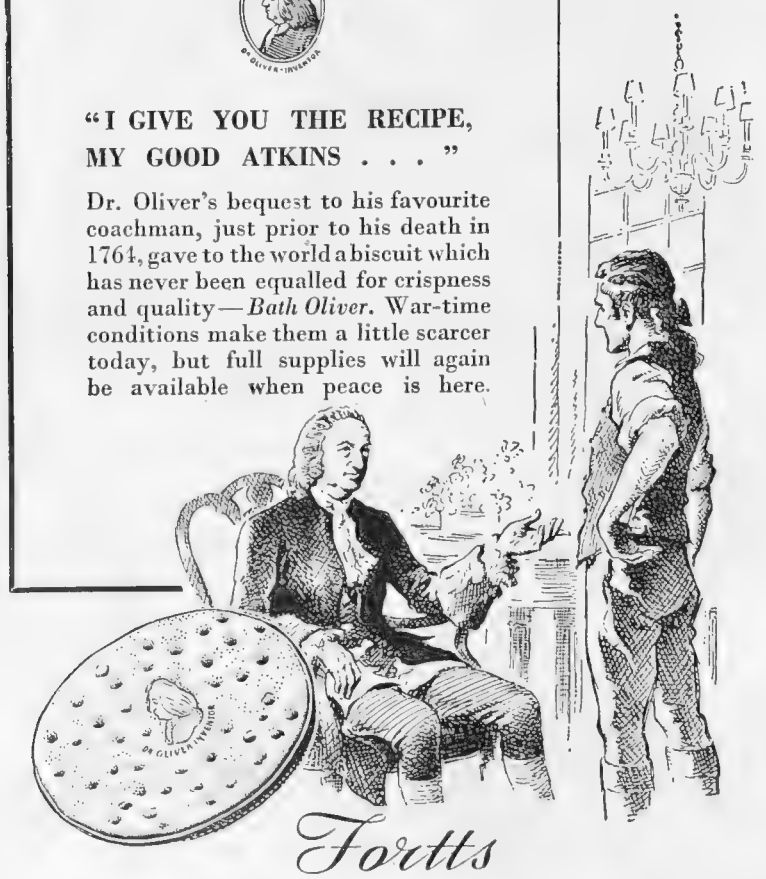
ARE FASHIONED BY

WINDOVERS

THE COACHBUILDERS

"I GIVE YOU THE RECIPE, MY GOOD ATKINS . . . "

Dr. Oliver's bequest to his favourite coachman, just prior to his death in 1764, gave to the world a biscuit which has never been equalled for crispness and quality—*Bath Oliver*. War-time conditions make them a little scarcer today, but full supplies will again be available when peace is here.



Fortts
ORIGINAL
BATH OLIVER
BISCUITS

BY APPOINTMENT TO THE LATE KING GEORGE V

trust nothing but WOOL

In Wool you have nature's own protection against chill. In Chilprufe you have Pure Wool which has been scientifically treated by a secret process to render it soft and unshrinkable and very durable. It is the only safe underwear for children. Its shape and colour are not affected by repeated washing. *At present made only for Infants and young Children.*

Chilprufe
REG^{D} *for* CHILDREN

Also CHILPRUFE Dresses, Rompers, Cardigans, Buster Suits for toddlers, Shoes for Babies, and Man-Tailored Coats for Children

CHILPRUFE LIMITED
Governing Director: JOHN A. BOLTON
LEICESTER

is Pure Wool made Perfect

As easy to make as a cup of tea
says OLD HETHERS

Since you cannot buy Robinson's Barley Water in bottles for the time being, you will do well to take Old Hethers' advice and make it for yourself from Robinson's 'Patent' Barley. The simple directions are on the tin; and if you cannot get hold of a lemon or an orange for flavouring, use the juice of stewed or tinned fruit; honey or jam.

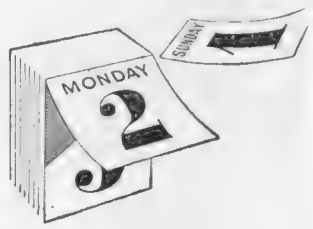
Barley Water from
ROBINSON'S
'Patent' BARLEY

CVS-28

EMPIRE WINES

"Imperium" REG^{D}

PROPRIETORS:
SOUTHARDS OF LONDON
ESTABLISHED 1814



It won't be long, then—
AERTEX

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES

Wherever there may be a destitute child needing protection and the influence of happy family life, Barnardo's are always more than ready to welcome it. That is the reason why some 8,000 boys and girls are constantly in the care of the Homes, whose one endeavour is to make up to them all that they have lost. But such an organisation needs many friends, and a token of your practical sympathy would be warmly welcomed.

10/-

will feed one child for a week.

Cheques, etc. (crossed), payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should be sent to 20 Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, London, E.1.

"BLACK & WHITE"

A good appetite

A glass of "Black & White" before meals will improve the appetite, and this fine old Scotch whisky is so skilfully blended that it ensures good digestion

It's the Scotch!

MORE DEPENDABLE THAN EVER

THE AUSTIN

Among the many advances which will distinguish Austin cars are: improvements to the oil circulation in the engine, giving better lubrication and longer life to bearings; protection for exhaust valves; lubricated timing chain with patented rubber tensioner; "softer" rubber engine mountings, all contributing to greater silence and durability; improved radiator, steering and gearbox, quieter, sturdier back-axle. In these and other ways, war-time experience will make the Austin more comfortable, more economical, more dependable than ever.

★ *The Austin post-war range comprises 8, 10, 12 and 16 h.p. cars—four-door saloons only, with choice of three colours.*

THE AUSTIN MOTOR COMPANY LIMITED, LONGBRIDGE WORKS, BIRMINGHAM

8 G.253

TAILORED COSTUMES

(TO ORDER)

Suits that are equally correct for town or country—in a wide variety of Glen-checks—Gamefeathers and Glen Urquharts.

Suits of this type made exclusively by Burberrys remain undated indefinitely—an immense advantage in these coupon days.

Burberrys suits have such style and character—perfectly tailored and endowed with distinction—that they are always attractive whatever the season.

Telephone: WHITEHALL 3343

BURBERRYS

HAYMARKET, LONDON, S.W.1

BURBERRYS LTD.

Pascall

SWEETS

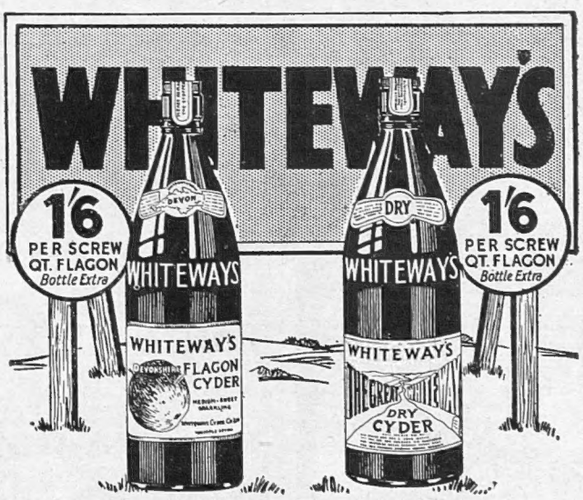
MAKE LIFE SWEETER!

PASCALL · MITCHAM · SURREY

ML 6.

CYDER

WITH A NAME YOU KNOW "BEHIND" IT



We used to pride ourselves that there was no part of Britain where you could not get Whiteway's Cyder. Now that is changed. Cyder, like many other things, is being zoned to save transport and labour. We can send our cyder only to certain areas, and many people who for years have held Whiteway's in high esteem, must now be denied it until zoning ends. To the lucky ones in the Whiteway zones we extend our congratulations; to those who must forgo their favourite cyder, we offer our sincere regrets.

WHITEWAY'S CYDER ZONED

CVS-80

Victory in the Far East will be hastened because our tanks and armoured fighting vehicles can operate through swamp and river and sea-water.

Their waterproofing systems were designed and perfected by the Nuffield Organisation. The same kind of skill and experience is being applied now to the manufacture of all Nuffield vehicles for use in peace.

NUFFIELD PRODUCTS

MORRIS · WOLSELEY · RILEY · M.G.
MORRIS-COMMERCIAL VEHICLES · S.U. CARBURETTERS

Preparing to be a Beautiful Lady

Daddy calls Margaret "The girl with the laughing eyes." They twinkle with gaiety even when her face is in repose. Margaret's eyes say that she is happy; her clear radiant complexion says that she is well cared for. Mother makes sure that Margaret washes with Pears Soap and clear water—the secret of Preparing to be a Beautiful Lady.

PEARS SOAP

We regret that Pears Transparent Soap is in short supply just now.

A. & F. Pears Ltd. GG 373/3 6

LEMON HART RUM

The Golden Spirit

With Lemon, Orange or Lime A Winner every time!

COOKING NOTES

Must not forget the New —

Parkinson

GAS COOKERS

THE PARKINSON STOVE COMPANY, LTD.
STECHFORD, BIRMINGHAM, 9

IN QUEST OF GOOD HOTELS

ADVICE BY ASHLEY COURTENAY

Letters, accompanied by a stamped, addressed envelope for reply, should be addressed to him c/o The Editor, THE SPHERE, Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1.

Unlike the new Opera House at Stockholm which has expanding and contracting walls, the

NORFOLK HOTEL, BOURNEMOUTH
One of Britain's finest hotels

has as yet no such facilities, so Mr. and Mrs. F. J. McInnes, the active proprietors, regret that they have so often to refuse would-be visitors

CREST HOTEL, CROWBOROUGH, SUSSEX "A wee bit of Scotland in Sussex." Under the personal direction of Mrs. Eglinton Adams. A fully-equipped first-class Hotel with nearby Golf and Riding. Cocktail Lounge. Central heating throughout. All-weather Tennis Court. Lift. Tel.: 394.

SEAVIEW HOTEL
GRAND PARADE • EASTBOURNE
On the Front, and in the front rank. From 9 gns. Tel.: 470.
Booking now for Autumn and Winter.

GOING TO LONDON? For quiet comfort and convenience of location, book your hotel accommodation at ST. ERMIN'S, CAXTON STREET, LONDON, S.W.1, a stone's throw from St. James's Park, Underground, and Victoria Street bus stop. Very comfortable apartments and breakfast rom 16s. 6d. per night. Tel. WHItehall 3176.

MOOR HALL HOTEL & COUNTRY CLUB
NINFIELD, Sussex Here, 250 ft. up, facing due south, you can get a break from war routine. Fresh produce from our own farm and gardens. Riding, fishing and rough shooting. Dancing. Trains met Bexhill or Battle. From 5 gns. Tel.: Ninfield 330.

THE COUNTY HOTEL, ROTHBURY
NORTHUMBERLAND
For bracing air and glorious scenery, Good Food, Own Gardens. Fully Licensed, H. and C. all bedrooms, Cocktail Lounge. Telephone and Telegrams: Rothbury 6.
A.A *** R.A.C. and Veteran Motorists.

THE SPA HOTEL, ROYAL TUNBRIDGE WELLS
Facing the south and the sun, 400 ft. up. First-class cuisine, fully licensed. Delightful for holidays and honeymoons. Relax in beautiful surroundings, comfort and peace. Own sporting 9-hole golf course. Terms from 7½ gns. weekly. Tel.: Tunbridge Wells 1911.

WALDRONHYRST, SOUTH CROYDON
A residential hotel which provides safety and satisfaction, within ½-hour of West End. But "seeing is believing." 'Phone CROydon 2641, and arrange to view the 40 rooms and the 6 acres of grounds. Terms from 4 gns.

FUIDGE MANOR, SPREYTON, MID DEVON
The best of English food, and every modern comfort, in a friendly old Devon Manor House. Bracing climate, attractive countryside. Cocktail Bar, Squash Court, Hard Tennis Court, Billiards; with riding and fishing near by. Terms from 8 gns. a week inclusive. 'Phone: Whiddon Down 205.

THE OLD HOUSE HOTEL
WINDSOR
There are occasional bedroom vacancies and always a chance of good food and good wine if you will but 'phone beforehand Windsor 1354. Luncheons 5s. Dinners 5s., and 2s. 6d. House charge.

CHAPLINS

CONCORD PORT

Per 15/6 Bottle

Supplied to the public through the Retail Trade ONLY.

CHAPLINS EST'D. 1867

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House, 1, New Oxford Street, London, W.C.1. SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1945. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.

Pace of Peace

Some of us recall the time when, in emergency, a man could drop into our Regent Street shop, have a hot bath, get himself shaved, furnish himself with complete evening attire, have his theatre ticket booked and a taxi at the door to take him to the show — all within an hour. Many of these pleasant activities will return with peace.

THE AUSTIN REED SERVICE WILL BE THERE

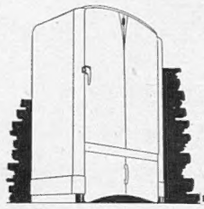
Regent Street, London, and Principal Cities • London Telephone: Regent 6789

EVERYBODY'S DOING IT!

THEY'RE GETTING ON THE KELVINATOR PRIORITY LIST

MORE and more people are having their names put down on the Kelvinator Priority List. So don't delay. Send your application in NOW, and get a high place on this List . . . it means that you'll get a Kelvinator sooner when post-war production is resumed. Here's all you have to do:—

Send your name and address to Dept. S., Kelvinator Ltd., 262 Gray's Inn Road, W.C.1



Kelvinator

AUTOMATIC ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION
FOR TRADE, INDUSTRY AND THE HOME

BY APPOINTMENT
THE GRAMOPHONE COMPANY LIMITED

"His Master's Voice" leadership in tonal quality and purity of reproduction is no mere accident.... It has been won — and held — by the finest research organisation in the radio industry.

"HIS MASTER'S VOICE"
RADIO & TELEVISION

Golden Guinea

FRENCH SPARKLING MUSCATEL

GOLDEN GUINEA had before the war the largest annual sale of any brand of Sparkling Wine in this Country.

Supplies will again be available when shipping is permitted.

KERFOOT

KERFOOTS
MEDICATED
PASTILLES

embodying the manufacturing experience of eighty years

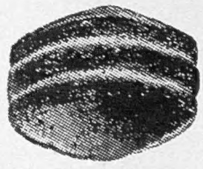
•

MENTHOL & EUCALYPTUS
CATARRH . ANTISEPTIC THROAT

Thomas Kerfoot & Co. Ltd.
Vale of Bardsley, Lancashire P1

The best cookers deserve the best fuel . . .

PHURNACITE is highly recommended by the makers of **ESSE** & **AGA** Cookers. For all types of installations—from domestic models to heavy duty—it is the ideal fuel. We regret PHURNACITE supplies are restricted at present, owing to the unprecedented demand.



Size of fuel
1¾" long × 1¼" wide
Regd. Designs
838903-825610

PHURNACITE

THE "SMOKELESS" FUEL

A POWELL DUFFRYN PRODUCT

2—45

For better Shaving

including Purchase Tax 3d. each

Obtainable only from Retailers
JAMES NEILL & CO. (Sheffield) LTD.

η

The letter Eta (the Greek long e) is known by engineers as the ***symbol for Efficiency.***

The Philips emblem is another ***symbol for efficiency.***

PHILIPS

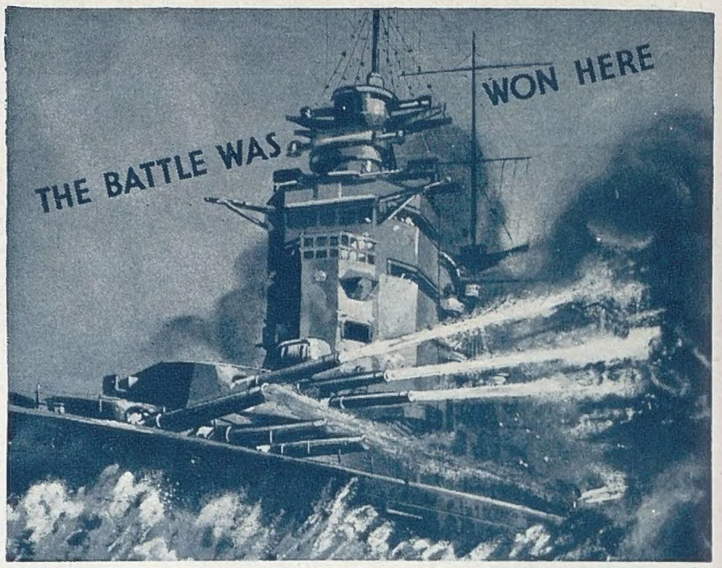
The world-wide reputation of Philips electrical products is based on the utmost efficiency in design, construction and performance.

PHILIPS

LAMPS · RADIO · X-RAY · COMMUNICATIONS EQUIPMENT AND ALLIED ELECTRICAL PRODUCTS

PHILIPS LAMPS LTD · CENTURY HOUSE · SHAFTESBURY AVE · W.C.2

(1261)



From the central control tower of a warship emerges the concentration and accuracy of its fire power

CABLE AND WIRELESS LIMITED has by co-ordinating the Empire's telecommunications increased the capacity of the service and reduced the cost to the public.

For example the price per word for an ordinary cable between London and Accra, Gold Coast, in 1928 was 3s. per word. Today it is 1s. 3d. Unified control has not only reduced cost but given the Empire a system of cable and wireless which has never faltered throughout 5½ years of unexampled strain.

CABLE & WIRELESS LTD

Always mark your cable 'VIA IMPERIAL'

C43

After duty—

15 MINUTES' PLEASURE AND SATISFACTION WITH A **CHURCHMAN'S** *No. 1*

CHURCHMAN'S No. 1 CIGARETTES, 10 for 1/3, 20 for 2/6

Issued by The Imperial Tobacco Company (of Great Britain and Ireland), Ltd. C. 3611

Votrix *The best—and only* **9/-**

★ Scarcity prices are seldom any indication of quality. It's so with Vermouth. Britain's best Vermouth—Votrix—costs you no more than 9/- the bottle. For that you get a Vermouth equal to the best formerly imported from the Continent. There is no need for us to charge or for you to pay a higher price.

SWEET OR DRY

Vermouth

Vine Products Ltd. cannot supply you direct so please ask your usual supplier.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND by THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS AND SKETCH, LTD., Milford Lane, London, W.C.2, and Published Weekly by ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS, LTD., Commonwealth House. 1, New Oxford Street London, W.C.1. SATURDAY JUNE 23, 1945. Entered as Second-Class Matter at the New York (N.Y.) Post Office, 1903.